

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

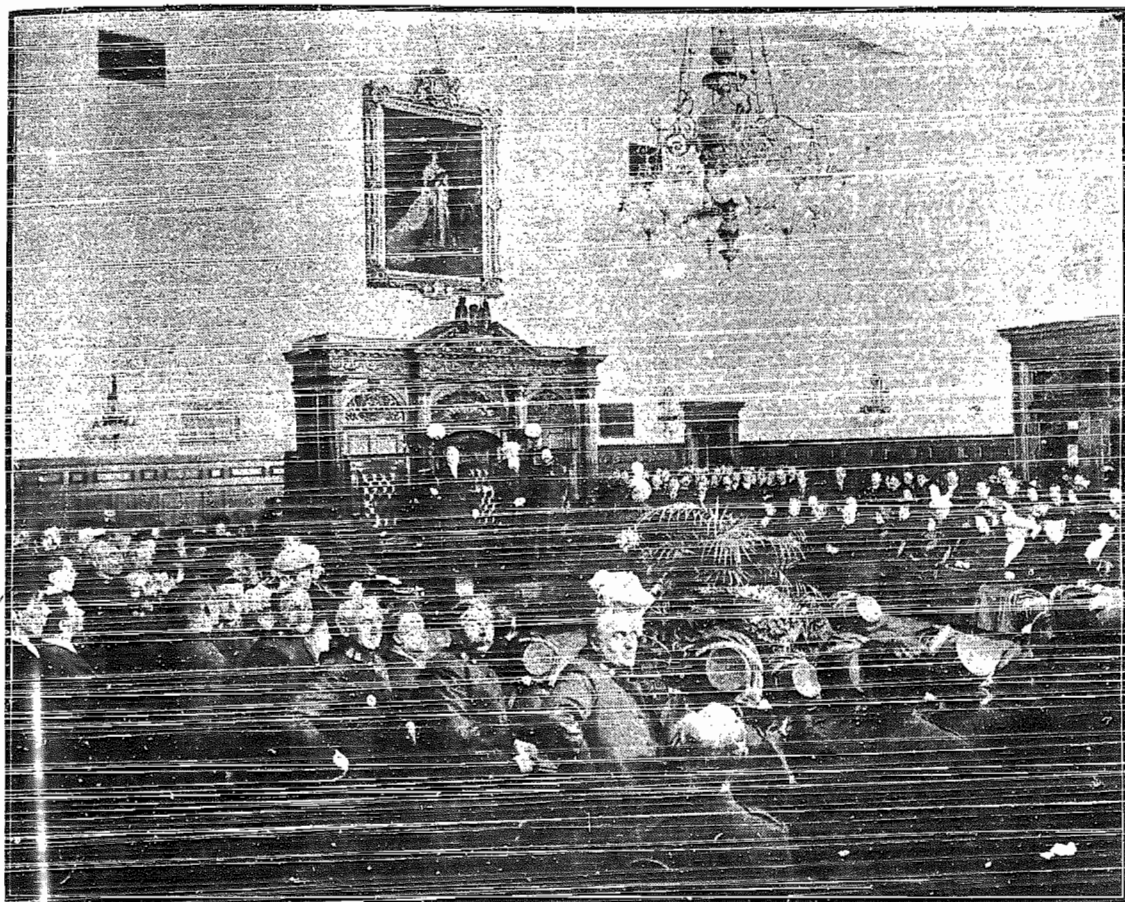
33rd Year. No. 25.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, MARCH 28, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS
Commissioner

Price, 2 Cents.



HOW TORONTO HONORED THE GENERAL.

The first picture gives a general view of the Civic Reception in the Council Chamber of the City Hall. The second depicts the General, the Mayor, and Commissioner Coombs standing on the dais.

The space given by the daily papers of Toronto to the General's visit speaks eloquently of the importance of the event, while the well-written reports show the literary skill of Toronto journalists. The six Toronto dailies on Saturday and Monday devoted forty-five columns of space to chronicling the General's doings.

The enthusiastic reception accorded to General William Booth, the founder and head of the Salvation Army, leaves no room for doubt as to the affectionate esteem with which he is regarded, not only by the members of the Salvation Army, but also by the general public, and the respect which is felt by the citizens at large for the distinguished leader of a unique religious organization. The three crowded meetings at Massey Hall yesterday testified to the eager interest of the faithful, and the hundreds being turned away from the doors at each service. The enthusiasm of the Salvation soldiers was matched only by the breathless attention with which the vast audiences hung on his every word. The speaker's eloquence and energy conveyed some idea of the energy of spirit that has carried him through nearly eighty years of life, and more than forty of active campaigning for the Army. His keen intellect, his forceful expression of thought, his concentrated will, his unflinching powers that give yet no indication of waning, and the bright optimism; the love of humanity, and faith in God's power and willingness to save the lost, even the lowest, reveal the secret of the vast work that has been accomplished, which has outlasted criticism and opposition. The Globe.

General William Booth—the greatest general in the world, Lord Roberts called him—held three great meetings in Massey Hall yesterday.

Crowds besieged the doors on each occasion, and the thousands who were unable to obtain admission to the services congregated outside to listen to the singing or to join in with the open-air overflow meetings held out-

Undoubtedly the influence which led many thither—a Jewish rabbi, an agnostic writer, and several eminent Roman Catholic churchmen, among them—was a curious desire to behold the person, personality and method of the great militant soul-winner, and organizer of the worldwide Army.

The General is now in his 75th year, his narrow, slender frame, seemed out of place with the aged face and patriarchal beard.

Clearly, one secret of the success of the Salvation Army, which the General did not mention in his afternoon address, is the General's personality.

General Booth is certainly the most prophetic figure in the western world today. There is a great deal of platitudes and conventional complacency distributed to all sorts of semi-notable men, and it is a barren distinction nowadays to be ranked as a Grand Old Man. General Booth is a man much beyond these puerilities. It is no small thing to be called a prophet. We are weary of it. Another day it will be a new word. We are beginning to learn that Moses did it also, and that he regenerated his nation by emigration. It is in the spirit and power of these men that General Booth has achieved his work, and we felt in his words the appeal of successful action beyond the momentary making of a name. It is a very hard word to be saved, but he goes down

in the gutter and saves you. You may be a thief or a drunkard or a harlot, but he is your brother, with an arm to shelter and protect you, and a home to feed you in. He has a Gospel, too, of love and mercy, with no preliminary motion to take the edge off your self-realization and sense of the eternal. He will bring you to a new land if the old has overborne you, where the Lord may extend peace to you like a river.

Do the Platform:

At one moment, his voice seems piped with age. At the next moment he is leaning at the peril of his balance, with outstretched arms, away out over the pulpit rail, and hurls his advice or pleas fervently with the intensity of an ancient Hebrew prophet, but while you look the prophet fades away the

growing eyes commence to dance, the bending body grows erect, and it is a young general, with a smiling, boyish face, who is speaking, while the audience laugh loudly at his playful humor. A personality—a strangely complex, engaging, inviting, yet always autocratic personality—is that of General Booth.

And the General is at his best among his own people.—Toronto World.

The General held a crowded meeting in Bond Street Congregational Church on Saturday night; which was attended chiefly by members of the Army, and yesterday three public meetings, morning, afternoon, and evening, were held in Massey Music Hall. Admission was by ticket, but the building was entirely incapable of accommodating the people that sought admission. Every seat and all available standing room was occupied at each session, and thousands were turned away, while huge crowds awaited outside to obtain a view of the General.

At the afternoon meeting, to which the Temperance League kindly gave way, the platform was occupied by an array of the most distinguished speakers of the day. The General spoke for upwards of an hour, and held the attention of his audience throughout. His talk was plentifully interspersed with apt illustrations, and a fund of anecdote. He was at his best in his periods, illuminating the lecture in a most satisfactory way. His voice is not strong, but penetrative, and his zeal is evidently undiminished. "Of a probably brown complexion," he said, "I have brown overshadowed a pair of eyes that at times gleamed like coals of fire. His English accent was pronounced at times, and he spoke with something of a nasal intonation. He did not pause times for all excepting those directly in front to follow his remarks. He apparently suffered no fatigue from his exertions, and at the close of the proceedings was as fresh and vigorous as at the opening, prayer and empire.

Such men as General Booth are in the moral world what the scientist is in the physical world. The inventor of the steam engine, the man who conceived the idea of converting Niagara Falls into electrical energy, did not create new forces, but he revealed to mankind the existence of forces that had lain dormant. There are corresponding forces in the moral world, requiring only generating plants and transmission lines, like the Davison Army, to make them effective.

ual. The country is thrilled with admiration by the deed of Sarah Maxwell. A large part of the value of that example lies in the fact that it was an evidence of the dormant forces of heroism that lie waiting to be developed by the moral scientist. Many of those perils that we deplore in politics and commerce are due, not so much to the depravity of human nature, as to the setting up of false and artificial standards. Simplicity is the foundation of all true greatness; and it is by following simple standards that heroic deeds are done.—Star Editorial.

The scene in Massey Hall on Sunday morning was a most impressive one. The vast building was packed to its fullest capacity by an eager and enormous multitude, as was to be expected, Jersey and Canadian Army bonnets were everywhere in evidence, but men of all creeds and classes were present to see and hear a man who stands at the head of what is undoubtedly the greatest religious social movement of the day. All the arrangements for seating the great audience were carried out with army-like precision, and there was not the slightest

The face of the General is as familiar to us all as that of the King.

himself. But it seems to grow more beautiful and spirituelle as the years go on. The silver locks, the Jewish type of face, and the flowing beard seem to suggest what the prophet Samuel may have looked like in his ripened years. "He is old as the cedar of Lebanon," but he is young at heart. A veritable young-man with the burden of laborious years upon him, but with an outlook as fresh and joyous and optimistic as when he began his distinctive life work forty-one years ago. To deliver three addresses to such audiences in a building like Massey Hall was a task from which many a younger man might well have shrunk, and yet he has met it with a freshness and a buoyant heroism of energy. But he did it, and seemed to fit and vigorous at the close as at the beginning.

Looking into the face of General Booth and listening to his voice, we are though it is as feeble as compared with other days, one is conscious at once of a strange spiritual magnetism and can understand something of his power of persuasion. He is calm, gentle and unassuming, but there is in it all the intensity of spiritual force; as he speaks every muscle is instinct with energy and there are times when his appeal is like that of a general to his men as they are about to charge. It is not difficult to imagine what this noble old patriarch must have been in the prime of youth and vigor—The Presbyterian Magazine

Five thousand people, over a thousand of them Salvationists—filled Massey Hall yesterday afternoon, and made one of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held in that great building. Thousands were turned away. "Oh, that we had a place to hold them all!" said Commissioner Coburn, as he saw the disappointed ones turn homeward.

Hardly had the crowds departed from the morning meeting when they began to assemble for the afternoon one. As early as 12.30 the cars were carrying all they could hold, and from north, east, and west throngs could be seen wending their way towards Massey Hall.

At one o'clock Shuter Street was literally jammed with men and women, the line extending across the street from Victoria to Yonge. These early comers were of the opinion that they would be able to gain entrance to the hall, but they were forced to stand in inches of snow and slush until after two o'clock. Every bar brought additional crowds, and for a while it looked as if the crush would become so violent as to cause bodily injury. The Star.

"Seest thou a man diligent in business? He shall stand before kings: he is a test which may most appropriately be exemplified in General Booth, of the Salvation Army. He is diligent beyond belief in his business. That business is the noblest on earth—the welfare of his fellows. He has stood before kings, and sat at meat with them; and the royal of the earth are not so wise as this man."

For a man of 78 years General Booth is better preserved than one would expect in consideration of his arduous labors and many ills. "Grand Old Man" is a hackneyed phrase, but he certainly has the appearance and manner of the aged who have achieved a company on the path of duty. He is still erect, lively and forceful. The impression he makes is altogether pleasant.

There is nothing about him of the grotesque of the mammy-mammy. He calls a spade by the name of a spade. It is as well to say about it, there are no indications of bumpiness or conceit in his walk or conversation. Simple directness and a cheerful and friendly address win him friendship at almost any place.

The General was dressed in uniform something similar to that of the Chief of Police. It was not a conspicuous or impressive costume and was evi-

didn't desire for use rather than
 and been put to its proper use.
 does not think of anything but the
 General's head and face. He is
 the only survivor of the more than
 violent patriarchal prophets.
 tenderness of John the Baptist.
 the executive capacity and desire
 power of Elijah might be thought
 mingled in degree in the character
 of sinners: His nose is
 suggestive of a nose of wax.
 Jacob, and communistic in
 as Gibraltar the Mediterranean
 Strength of character goes with
 a nasal organ from the days of
 the nose of the nose of the nose
 of Greece and General Booth preserves
 tradition. His hair never grows
 and face like the cloud about
 and if the eyes were not moved to
 lightning on Saturday, one felt the
 possibility. As it was, they were

Like all the great good men, his voice is a splendid one. He plunged right into friendly conversation as soon as he came into the room.—*Real-World*

How the world moves! That the strange Methodist preacher whose "one-time" ideas no shocked in the "stable" world, and the "new" of "blood-and-fire" religion, that this man, unchanged and unshaken, should be the guest of Ontario's Lieutenant-Governor, should be given a civic reception, and should be the prize-voiced alike by the members of Ontario and the leader of the opposition, and that he should be at Ottawa as the guest of the Governor-General, is one of the significant facts of the times. It is a fact which tells as plainly as any other, that the "new" man is not only recognized as truly religious, but that that religion be a religion of practical helpfulness.

General Booth is an old man, over fifty-eight years of age, but his eyes are bright; his form lithe and active as ever; only the worn-out voice betrays the tale of his incessant activity. One would think that his work was never night done, but he is still as fresh and vigorous as the dawn of the millennium of the race. One might think that there would be some excuse for General, coming into such close contact with the worst of men, had he developed somewhat of a pronounced spirit, but there is not a trace of it. His faith in man is just as real as his faith in God. He believes in the power of the religion of Jesus to transform any life, and he has impressed this upon all his followers. The great error is to believe that the way is up to help.

It is not for us to measure man with scientific accuracy. Yet it seems to us, amongst all the great men of the last century, there were few who could rank with this illustrious leader of the Gospel of Christ.—The Christian Guardian.

Lieut. Colonel Sherr, accompanied by Staff Capt. Johnson, paid a successful week-end visit to the 10th Cavalry at Fort Huachuca. A special musical meeting was held on Saturday night. In the hall, singing twenty-two came forward in celebration. The locals were stationed in the night meeting and a very plain and practical program was given by the Colonel on "The Power of Christ." Six souls came to the mercy seat, making a total of twenty-four for the day of J. Taylor.

There has been welcomed a
 Captain Moore has been welcomed a
 in the town. The town
 soul country salvation. A
 was held on Wednesday. The
 gave a couple of their latest
 and a good meeting was held.
 Captain urged all to do their
 for God and souls.

The General in Toronto.

A BRILLIANT BEGINNING TO FIFTH CANADIAN TOUR.

Massey Hall Crammed Three Times.

Most Representative Platform Ever Witnessed at an Army Meeting in Canada--City Stirred--Civic Reception--Mayoral Tribute--The General Never Talked with Greater Power--Two Hundred and Seventy-One at the Mercy Seat.

THE SOLDIERS' RALLY ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

BY COLONEL KYLE, CHIEF SECRETARY.



THE General's world-wide movements and travels are watched by his soldiery everywhere. His departure from Southampton, arrival in New York, and the date of his

anticipated arrival in Toronto, Canada, were well known. Truly it can be said that the General of the Salvation Army belongs to the world.

The dailies had printed the gist of interviews given to the representatives of the American Press, indicating the General, in spite of his years, full of enterprise and ardor, and thereby raising the general expectations.

Americans, north and south, love haste and pushfulness, and recognize to the full the General as a strenuous exponent of work and genuine accomplishment.

The Bond Street Church was kindly lent for the united soldiers' meeting, which practically opened the Toronto campaign.

Salvationists First:

This arrangement was a matter of much satisfaction to the soldiers of the Army, who naturally prize the privilege of the first consideration—the first call upon the General's time.

This occasion had brought Salvationists together from all over the Dominion. There were officers from the sunny western slopes of the Rockies, from pine-covered, snowy British Columbia; from the great Northwest, which for months had been in the grasp of the coldest winter for many years. Ontario had poured the legions of the yellow, red, and blue into Toronto, while the Maritime Provinces and ice-cold Newfoundland had also contributed a quota. The coming of the General had attracted officers and soldiers from all corners of the Dominion.

The General is greatly loved and admired by Canadians. If this had been questioned in the mind of anyone present, it would have been emphatically decided after listening to the reception volleys that greeted his arrival. Over and over again cheers and praises to God ascended, for His mercy in bringing His servant to visit "God's own country" again.

A Father Indeed:

"How does he look?" "Does he look much older?" and similar exclamations could be heard, as though speaking of a retained member of the family, and truly the General is an important part of the great Salvation Army in every corner of the earth.

It is not remarkable that Canadian soldiers admire and love their General.

when he comes to see them at 73 years of age. At this time of life most men think themselves fortunate to be alive at all. The Army's leader is doing superhuman work.

The General's own song—

"Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame,
Send the fire!"—

lined out by the Commissioner, opened the meeting and gave tone to the proceedings.

Colonel Higgins prayed, thanking God for the past, and pleaded for a present manifestation of Divine power and victory.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugnire sang,

"Lead me higher up the mountain,"

and the Commissioner joined in the chorus. This song lifted the spirit of the meeting and prepared the way for the address.

A Good Report.

The preliminaries were soon over. The General began by a recount of his travels, and epitome of his wanderings since his last visit. His mention of his visit to Calgary, where he knelt and prayed, and consecrated himself to the work of preaching the Saviour of mankind, was very pathetic. He

gave his experience, an assurance of his great love for the people the Army was intended to reach and save.

The General brought a good report of the Army's multiform work in all lands, and further outlined his present tour and its Oriental significance. A very kindly word was spoken for the Canadian Commissioner, which was punctuated by a tremendous volley of amen, and further, the General said he "had come to see his soldiers."

No one is more conscious than the soldiers of the Army are the key to victory or defeat, hence his best and earliest efforts are necessary to impress and inspire the fighters of the rank and file.

The "International Link.

It is a remarkable fact that a strong link binds the soldiers to the General all round the world. Thousands feel that they know him personally, having been brought into intimate fellowship with their leader. In Europe, Asia, Africa, Australasia, and America, men and women who bear the heat and burden of the battle under the tricolor, do so with the realization of the goodness and integrity of the Army they uphold, as exemplified in its General, who they personally know and revere. The power of the General is

seen when in close contact with the soldiers. His words carry condemnation, conviction, hope, and liberation for all.

On this occasion his subject was "Go Forward!" progress, the keynote. From a Scriptural text he evolved an interesting and entrancing subject, bringing into the field lessons, instruction, inspiration, and encouragement for every phase of a soldier's life.

In illustrating the power of Emancipating nations and their probable future power and influence upon the affairs of the world, he said in effect, "Now is the time to take hold of them and win them for God, while they are susceptible to the influences of the Western nations, and 'we are the people to do it.'"

Two country soldiers sitting together looked at each other and winked, as much as to say, "He's right."

The Laodicean Sin.

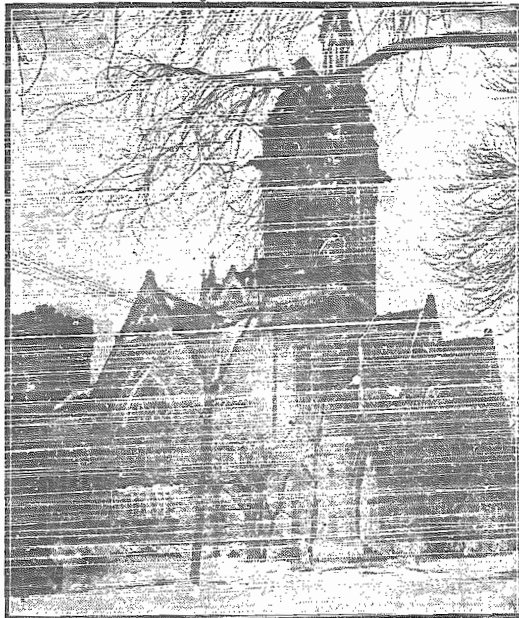
The General's message makes fighters, veterans, and many comrades feel heartily ashamed of their littleness and inefficiency after listening to this splendid address. The General's humor is contagious, and his witty sallies against the idle, the fearful, and the halting were irresistible.

How to know when you are going right was clearly shown. The listening soldiers had portrayed before them by the choicest definition a simple method of judging their own way of life. Several tests were presented and elaborated. "If it is right," said the General, "go forward. If all is not stop." A fiery denunciation of the Laodicean sin of lukewarmness, "neither hot nor cold," and a loving appeal to any unconvinced one who may have strayed into the church that night.

Kind to Backsliders.

The General is always very tender towards backsliders. They came in for a large share of attention. The application of this address was intensely practical. It seemed as though its ramifications had comprehended everyone in the building, and all were being drawn together by the spell of the plender's magnetic power. The unfaithful, the idle, the lukewarm, were convicted, and only needed the opportunity to seek for deliverance. The General's final touching plea was followed by Lieut.-Colonel Pugnire, conducted the prayer meeting. Volunteers came freely, men in the front, kneeling and weeping at the front of the altar. It was a ready response which delighted the General's heart. Over eighty seekers on Saturday night, and twenty Candidates for officership, was a good beginning of a much-needed-for campaign.

The result, however, cannot be tabulated in figures, the burning words had fallen upon waiting minds and hearts, and Canada will be benefited as the result. Officers and soldiers who had never listened to the General before, will look upon their God-given work with a new vision, having seen it in a new aspect, and with a clearer conception of its purpose and importance.



Bond Street Church, in which the Soldiers' Meeting was held.

SUNDAY MORNING--A SEARCHLIGHT ON THE HEART

Fifty-Three Persons Kneel at the Mercy Seat for Purity.

BY MAJOR SIMCO.

DIRECTLY the entrance doors of the vast Massey Hall auditorium swung open at 10 a.m. on Sunday. It became plainly evident that every available space, both for sitting or standing, would be occupied.

So great was the popular desire to hear the General amongst all classes of the community that the waiting throng was by no means confined to Salvationists. People of all creeds and grades in society were there, eager, earnest, and prepared to remain until the close of the service, however protracted. Of clericals, not a few; church members vigorous and gray-haired; friends who have stood by the Army in this country these twenty years and more; prominent business men; press representatives; sinners of all types, amongst whom some desperate drunkards, and, needless to say, Salvationists galore. Gathered from many far-distant towns and scattered country districts, the latter were in for a week-end's pure enjoyment, to learn lessons at the General's feet, and become better fitted to work for other souls. Yet, despite everything, hundreds of disappointed people thronged the streets for whom no room could possibly be found. Some even stayed round the entrance doors until the close of the first service, eager to be allowed to take the places of those who did not stay to the prayer meeting, in order that they might catch a glimpse of "the man beloved of all the world."

A Sea of Faces.

Punctually at 11 o'clock the General and his Staff were acclaimed by the spontaneous uprising of the entire congregation in the heartiest of warm greetings. Closely packed to the utmost limit of capacity on the ground floor and two galleries, the General was confronted by a sea of earnest faces, intense in their eagerness to hang upon every word that he should utter, intense to straining point, lest anything should be missed.

The General lost no time in striking at the heart and purpose of the meeting. He outlined the opening song,

"Cleansing for me," himself, punctuating his truths with such force that every line was a sermon in itself, not in the multiplicity of words, for they were brief, but in its pointed and personal application. No sooner did he open his lips than he had made a well-directed home-thrust. The song carried conviction throughout.

Heart Victories.

Colonel Higgins led "the mighty audience," as the General deftly put it, to the Throne, breathing throughout his petition assuring faith. "We shall have victory in the hearts of hundreds of people," he cried amid a chorus of amen. Scarcely fifteen minutes since the meeting began, the General rose, Bible in hand, and said his text, like others, admitted of more than one application, and whilst it is no doubt primarily refers to the satisfaction of soul which Christ himself will have in seeing the fruits His great sacrifice has borne in mankind, there is a sense in which others have felt similarly.

Graphically he portrayed how Moses and Paul, at the end of their careers, were able to look back upon their struggles, tears, and toils, and rejoice at the blessed results won.

"I have endured something also," said the General, "in my sixty odd years at fighting for my Lord, and I would not this morning, choose to have shed one tear less, or endured one sorrow less than I look at the results God has given me."

Reasons of Wobbling.

The religion of Jesus Christ was intended to bring satisfaction to the hearts of those who accept it. Jesus Christ still stands as He did 2,000 years ago, and says, "Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest," and that he does so is endorsed by the choicest spirits who have ever followed in the footsteps of their Lord. They also say, "I have found in my soul an unspeakable joy," to which we Salvationists likewise testify. Nevertheless such satisfaction of soul is not common. On the contrary most people are actually disappointed with their religion. It doesn't come up to what



The General Alighting at the City Hall for the Civic Reception.

they expected. If it brought more joy, more power, more satisfaction to their souls they wouldn't so lightly part with it, throw it up, and backslide. This accounts for so much wobbling, and is a great grief to Jesus Christ and to God.

Counterfeit Religion.

Then the General sketched in word-pictures some of the miserable counterfeits for a satisfying religion which are common to-day.

"I want to start you along at a little inward investigation, so that you will not allow the devil to fool you," cried the General.

A religion of mere head knowledge, of form, of profession, of uncertainty, of obligation, were scathingly exposed, and shown to possess no satisfying power.

"How do I stand with my God? What does He think of me this morning as I sit in the Massey? If death strikes me before I leave here, where shall I go?" were some of the sharp-angled arrows that stuck in the conscience as the General proceeded to show what a really satisfying religion is.

Searchlight of Conviction.

So great was the holy influence of the meeting that souls were melted and saw themselves as never before. The searchlight of conviction had been turned full on many hitherto patched up religiously, and ere the General ceased his pleading and our own Commissioner had taken the bridge, the first volunteer—a man—was at the mercy seat. He was quickly followed by a second from the gallery. The

third and fourth were also men, one coming from the top gallery. Then a sister came, and a grey-haired old man. Tears were streaming down many faces as they made their way up the aisles, revealing the agonies of conviction by which they were seized. The General had probed, and begged spiritual surgeon, wounding, cutting, probing, yet with infinite compassion.

Fruits of Backsliding.

One sister with her tear-stained face got as far as the mercy seat, and was about to kneel down, when she turned, went back to her seat, and touching her husband on the arm, with whom a dinner was already at work, bade him come with her, and together they returned to the form. A poor woman, addicted to drink made her sobbing confession at Jesus' feet and begged Him to save her for the sake of her two boys. A woman who had been a Salvationist twenty years ago, but who had grown cold, forsaken her Saviour, married an unsaved man, who turned out to be a drunkard, and had bitterly said the fruits of her own backsliding, came back to implore forgiveness and promise God faithful service at whatever cost. She had been wounded at the Saturday night meeting.

Thus fifty-three precious souls made covenant with God at the mercy seat, and who shall count the number who were away sorely convicted, but who will eventually look back to that meeting as the turning-point for better things, and a satisfactory religion?

Message to Japan.

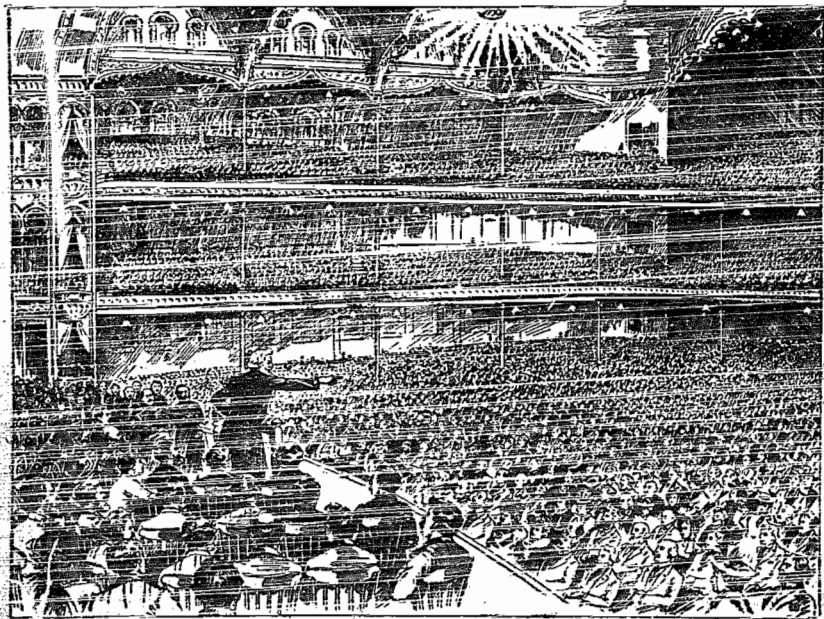
When at New York the General conducted an Officers' Council, at which prominent officers were present from far and near. In addition to Commissioner Kilbey, Colonel Pearl, and the National Council, there were the Eastern Provincial Officers, General Secretaries, and Divisional Officers, and hundreds of veteran Field Officers of both sexes from various States. That each was mightily cheered and blessed goes without saying.

The following message was sent by the General to our comrades in Japan:

"I am coming to see the people whom I already love and admire: to publish more fully the royal road to my Heavenly Father's heart; to reveal more clearly the secret of holy living; to further deepen the spirit of compassion for the outcasts of society; to win recruits for my world-wide object, and to inspire my comrades with more fiery enthusiasm for the triumph of Jehovah and the happiness of mankind."

Hosts, Not Attendants.

At the Sunday services conducted by General Booth in Massey Hall hundreds of citizens came into personal contact with members of the Salvation Army for the first time. It is safe to say that few were not impressed with the fine courtesy and cordiality of the officers and workers. They were performing functions, perhaps, for the first time, and without pay, yet there is not a corps of ushers in this city that might not take a lesson from the Salvationists. They were more than attendants, they were hosts. Mail and Empire.



The General Describing the Satisfaction of Full Salvation. How the Massey Hall appeared on Sunday morning.

THE GENERAL'S LECTURE.

One of the Most Representative and Influential Gatherings Ever Assembled at an Army Meeting.

ONTARIO'S PREMIER AND OPPOSITION LEADER UNITE IN A TRIBUTE TO THE ARMY'S WORK.

Estimated 5,000 Persons Turned Away from Massey Hall at the Sunday Afternoon Meeting.



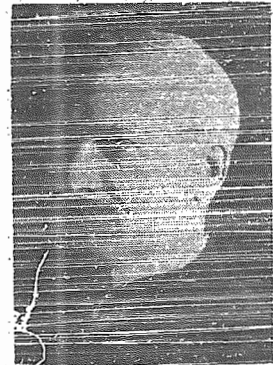
At the meeting in the Massey Hall on Sunday afternoon there was nothing lacking to show the remarkable interest and admiration that Canada has in and for the General and the Salvation Army. For hours before the advertised time of opening the street in front of the great Massey Hall was impassable on account of the crowds anxiously waiting the opportunity to hear our leader. It is estimated that five thousand people were sent disappointed away; and yet Massey Hall is not a circumscribed building. With its capacious arena and far-reaching balconies it holds over four thousand persons, and is one of the largest halls in this land of big things—the American Continent.

An Influential Gathering.

To show how completely all grades of society in Toronto were represented at that meeting, we may say that it was presided over by His Honor, the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, and amongst the speakers were the Hon. J. P. Whitney, Premier, and the Hon. G. P. Graham, leader of the Opposition, whilst amongst the supporters and sympathizers were the Cabinet Ministers and prominent politicians of all parties, six judges, the Mayor of Toronto, the majority of the corporation, bankers, editors of the big dailies, merchant princes, protestant ministers, Jewish Rabbis, and Roman Catholic dignitaries. Surely indeed the Salvation Army is common ground where all who desire to help humanity can fraternize freely irrespective of creed or party.

Some who were there.

Seven hundred of Toronto's leading citizens had eagerly accepted an invitation to hear the General, amongst them being Hon. J. P. Whitney, Prime Minister of Ontario; Hon. R. A. Pyne, Minister of Education; Hon. J. J. Foy, Attorney General; Hon. J. W. St. John Spenser; Hon. Geo. P. Graham, Hon. John Dryden, Mayor of Toronto; Hon. R. R. Gamew, M.P.P.; W. H. Smith, M.P.P.; Rev. Canon Welch, Rabbi Jacobs, Prof. Kilpatrick, Rev. Dr. Gray, Rev. Dr. Crews, Dr. Gilmore, A. Claude Macdonald, M.P., Edna I. Bristol, M.P., Rev. W. G. Falco bridge, C.B., G.D., Cavorth Muirlock, Jr. A. A. Reeve, Rev. Dr. Summerville, Dr. W. W. Curry, K.C., R. C. Steele, Controller Harrison, Dr. A. J. McDonald, Dr. J. C. Carr, Samuel Nord-



Hon. G. P. Graham,

Leader of the Opposition, who seconded a vote of thanks to the General for the lecture.

heimer, German Consul; W. F. Maclean, M.P.; Ald. Graham, Hayes and Vaughan, Inspector Duncan, and J. P. Murray.

A Great Moment.

The appearance of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and the General was the signal for a storm of cheering and applause. The whole atmosphere was electric and the General was responsive to the thrills. We have rarely seen him with more freedom of action and speech than in that meeting. In fact, liberty of utterance and ease was, to all appearance, the portion of all who took part.

The meeting commenced by the Lieut.-Governor giving the name of the hymn, "When I survey the wondrous cross," and led by the Temple band, a volume of song arose such as Massey Hall rarely reverberates with,



The General's Arrival in Toronto, with Major MacDonald, the Lieut.-Governor's Official Secretary.

after which Dr. Kilpatrick, with extraordinary fervor and unction, prayed that God might bless the meeting, and His honored servant who would speak that afternoon.

The Lieut.-Governor, who performed the functions of president in an altogether admirable manner, when introducing the General said he believed there were thousands who to-day gave God thanks that they had heard the sound of the Salvation Army drum. The work of the Army had been an unparalleled success. Its officers and members were now received everywhere with open arms, and what was a greater contrast to the way they were treated only a few short years ago. He was proud to be present to honor General Booth, and he considered it the greatest honor of his life to be permitted to stand side by side with a man who had done such noble and unselfish work for the benefit of fallen humanity.

A Touching Greeting.

The General, on rising to speak, received a tremendous ovation. From platform, arena, and gallery, spontaneous greetings broke forth in a cyclone of clapping, punctuated with shouts of "Hallelujah!" and "God bless the General!" from exuberant Salvationists.

Our beloved leader was evidently deeply touched by the spontaneity and fervor of the greeting, and said he deeply appreciated the cordiality of his reception, and that such an enthusiastic appreciation of a man's life work must always be pleasing, and hoped to make clear the secret of the success of the Army.

Referring to the Lieut.-Governor's

remarks regarding the change of public opinion, he said no one knew more than he how unreliable a thing was public opinion, but what a change had come over public opinion during the last few years. It is 25 years ago since the Army planted its flag in Australasia. During that year Lord Northcote, and all the premiers and governors, had said but one word, and that was a word of praise, and they had backed up that word by subsidizing all their forms of social service. In the United States the Army had had to face enormous opposition and difficulty in its day. Yet all this had been lived down. On his recent visits every honor had been paid him, and to-day the railways of the United States and Canada had offered to carry him and his Staff of eighteen persons some 14,000 miles free of charge.

"I do not wish to say that the Army



Lady Clark.

The General's Hostess in Toronto.

chiefs were shamelessly applied to their eyes.

Then again we observed the smile fade away the lines of the mouth soften and quiver, and the banderchief quickly and furtively wiped away the tear that a tale of human suffering had caused to well up.

The General, too, felt the impulse of the moment, and impelled by the obvious sympathy of his audience he rose to supreme heights of soul utterance. The spell of that great lecture is upon us as we write, and we hope all who may have the privilege of hearing it will do so.

The Premier's Speech.

After the thunderous applause which greeted the General and died away, the Lieut.-Governor called upon the Premier to move a vote of thanks to the General, and the Hon. Mr. Whitney expressed great pleasure at being permitted to do so. He spoke of the great reception that was given him, one of the leading cities of England when he told of the work of the Army in Canada, and of its influence in forming the morals of the community, in which it worked. He expressed a very strong conviction that within the time of its existence the Salvation Army had exercised a greater practical benefit than any other organization that could be named. The reason for this might be summed up by saying that the basis of foundation on which the Army rested was the love of humanity. That being given, all else that was good easily followed. He was glad to bear witness in the presence of the General to the appreciation and the energy of the men who were working out his schemes in this country. He referred more particularly to Commissioner Combs and Brigadier General, with whom he came chiefly in contact. Some question might be made of the methods of the Army, but people were quite ready to accept the results, and on behalf of the people of Ontario he was authorized to say that in every fibre of their being they were thankful to the Army for the work it had done. If he went into detail he could show, he said, that the settlers brought in by the Army cost less than any others, and man for man were immeasurably superior to any other immigrants. The Government saved money by making an appropriation of several thousand dollars for the continuation of the good work of the Army, and within the past few days it had decided that it would add to that appropriation. A statement that was well to the liking of the audience, judging by the applause.

Hon. G. P. Graham Speaks.

"First, a straightforward, honest avowal of our object. We seek the people who are outside the pews of the churches. We do not preach to other people's property. We draw down for our material, and out of what we get we construct our organization. We are after the 'chaps who don't belong to nobody,' and they know it."

"In the second place, the success is largely owing to the brave, beautiful and skilful officers I am assisted by. I question if any religious leader in so short a time ever gathered so capable a staff of helpers as I have been blessed with."

"A third reason is the part taken in the work by women, led by my beautiful girls, and now glorified wife."

"And last, I say, it is owing to our religion—our religion—our religion. That has been the bottom, the middle, and the top of the whole matter."

"Our people are imbued with the idea that God needs them, and that His work can't go on right unless each soldier does his or her work."

The meeting that afternoon was a rare example of the orator's power. The General had the audience with him and tender by turns and at will. Well groomed and immaculately tailored senatorial gentlemen laughed until their faces grew red and handker-

Hon. G. P. Graham, in seconding the vote of thanks, made a most graceful speech, and said this was one of the occasions when he could cheerfully follow the leadership of the Premier, and endorse all he had said of the work of the Army. In this instance they

(Continued on page 7.)

THE CLIMAX OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The General's Great Soul-Saving Appeal—134 Seek Salvation.

"THE GENERAL NEVER TALKED WITH GREATER POWER."—Colonel Higgins.



At half-past six I sat in my seat on the platform of Massey Hall. At that moment every door was closed. Of the multitude who had surged round the building since five o'clock in numbers ever increasing like an on-coming tide, five thousand had secured admission.

At half-past six, seeing the utility of further waiting the tide of humanity receded, leaving a thousand or two to indulge in the hope of seeing the General when the prayer meeting should begin.

Policemen and journalists, whose duties took them to the Massey Hall whenever great meetings were organized, declared that in their recollections the crowds had been without parallel.

The visit of the General has stirred the Queen City as it has not been moved for years.

The Massey Hall was jammed. Gaily dressed worldlings sat on the platform cheek by jowl with Salvationists; journalists and others sat on steps or wherever they could find vantage ground. From the arena to the topmost seat of the highest gallery, where white faces gleamed almost in line with the electric light that bejewelled the great spans supporting the arched roof, every seat was occupied.

A Solemn Assembly.

The sight of that vast concourse was almost awesome, and as one contemplated the subject of the meeting and the character of him who would that night advocate the claims of his exalted Lord, a feeling of deep solemnity would possess one.

An atmosphere of solemnity seemed to brood over the entire assemblage. A stillness such as parades utter, before its forces exert themselves, was manifested. The audience sat as if in the presence of the living Lord, a feeling of deep solemnity would possess one.

The Spirit of God moved upon the meeting.

Precisely at seven the General and his Staff entered. Every eye was upon that spare form and that noble face with its aureole of snowy hair, and the sight increased the spiritual solemnity.

The Commissioner gave out the hymn, "There is a better world, they say."

That the influence of the meeting was upon the Commissioner was evident, and indeed has that time-honored old song been sung out or sung with great effect. The singing was indeed as the sound of many waters.

Fervent Prayers.

Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave and Commissioner Coombs prayed. Their impassioned utterances showed how deeply their souls were stirred by the holy influence of the hour.

I have heard the plaintive strains of—

"Say, are you ready
If the death angel should call?"

sung by the natives in British Kaffraria, the colliers of North Britain, and in Exeter Hall, London, but never with such feeling and pleading pointedness as it pealed forth from the platform and from the numerous Salvationists seated among that vast audience on that eventful Sunday evening.

Lieut. Colonel Pughmire's solo also contributed to the spiritual feeling of the meeting.

Then the General arose, and the attention of the huge audience was bestowed upon his words with almost painful intensity.

The General reminded his audience that Lieut. Colonel Gaskin would be glad to see all who desired to become officers in the Salvation Army, and with moving words pointed out the joys and blessings that attended a full consecration. This the General had done at each previous meeting, and such was the effect of his words and

his own example of consecration that during the day no fewer than seventy young persons offered themselves as Candidates for membership.

This duty performed, the General turned his attention to the great work of his life—the warning of sinners to flee from the wrath to come.

A Wise Soul-Winner.

The General's long experience, his unique opportunities of becoming acquainted with all the complex motives that govern men's lives, have given him an insight into human character and a knowledge of human nature that is possibly unexampled amongst preachers of the Gospel. This knowledge enables the General to lay bare motives, to uncover hidden springs of action, to reveal the committal of evil deeds as though the white light of the Judgment beat full upon them.

The General's sermon was based on sin, and the surety that our sin would find us out. His definition of sin was brief and unmistakable. This is it: Jesus Christ has laid down the law of righteousness. To love God with all the heart and mind and soul and strength, and one's neighbor as one's self, was the law. When they did anything not in harmony with that law, that was sin. Could anything be clearer?

One paper contained the following paragraph:

"The fifty-fourth to come was a little fair-haired school-boy, cap in hand. The poor little child was entirely overcome by the noise and the appeal to

his undisciplined emotions, and kneeling at the pedestal form, with his hands lovingly clasped with first initiated into those complex mysteries of justification, sanctification, adoption, regeneration, possession, and separation that have puzzled many a maturer mind."

That young mind knew the difference between love and hate, and therefore knew what was sin and what was not—he understood the General.

Who is a Fool?

Said our leader as he leaned over the rail, and pointed directly at the audience, while his voice developed a fullness and vigor not always expected, no man dare say he had not sinned. He who did was a fool—not a silly fool, but a rogue and a liar. Some thought their sins not so vile as the transgressions of others. He thought those who sinned the deepest were the prodigal boys and girls who had been prayed over from the time they came into the world. A lower depth still was reached by the backslider. Some would die of shame were their sins discovered. How would they bear the discovery at the great white throne?

I studied the audience. The faces of some visibly paled as they leaned forward with eyes fixed upon the preacher, who stood there an accuser, their consciences bearing witness to the truth of the words he uttered. The intense stillness of the meeting, the anxious expression on some of the faces, the rivetted attention with which the audience hung upon the words of the speaker, reminded me of another scene.

A Painful Sight.

I once sat in the Old Bailey, a spectator of an English trial. A woman had been charged with a crime of horrible gravity. An instrument had been found in her house which was brought forward as evidence against her. A plausible explanation had been made by the accused for some matter that had been found adhering to the instrument. Then a medical man was put into the witness box and examined that his conclusions had been formed by microscopic examination of the matter, and as he detailed the process of that examination, in that court leaned forward, the stillness was deathlike, and nought could be heard but the clear incisive tones of the witness and the strained breathing of the accused in the dock, who with ghastly pallor listened to the evidence that sent her, an old woman, to prison for ten long years.

As I sat on that platform and listened to the clear-cut phrases of the General whilst describing the conduct of the sinner, the stillness was awesome, and my mind reverted to the scene in the Old Bailey, and the shame and fear that overspread the face of the woman in the dock, as over the arena, sitting up amongst the balcony, went the resonant tones of the General's voice, bearing its words, some of you would die of shame if your sins were discovered in this life. How will you bear discovery at the Great White Throne?

There might be some in that great meeting, the General said, who had hated and murdered in their hearts, but continued to live with emphasis—

"I know without any question there are those here who have crucified the Lord and are guilty of sin of the direct description," and continuing as shame and suffering were connected together, and happiness and honor, and peace and glory; so also those who walked in holiness walked in heaven. Sin was persecuted and mispersecuted and slandered, but it was a burning shame to sin against so good a Father, so precious a Saviour, to damn yourself when you might save yourself.

As the meeting proceeded and the sermon drew nearer its conclusion the General's earnestness increased.

What the General wants.

"Can you dare to face God? God is intensely anxious that you find out your sin. If you can't be saved from your sins, your sins will be your damnation for ever," he declared, emphasizing the word "sin" with a stamp of his foot. It was sin that damned, not God. In his final appeal he declared when he returned to England he would be asked if he had seen the woods and valleys and waterfalls of Canada. He wished to be able to say, "I saw sinners coming to Jesus. That will be the first thing I will think of."

And then, with a loving appeal to the unconvinced to make their peace with God, the General, wearied with strenuous efforts, handed the prayer meeting over to Commissioner Coombs, having made the most powerful, convincing, soul-winning address I have heard him deliver.

The effect of that great sermon was soon apparent, as from gallery and floor, from right and left, the penitents, with streaming eyes, haggard faces, guilty hearts, and trembling limbs, came to the Friend of sinners, until in the registration-room the name of the 134th sinner saved by Grace was recorded.

Now in Glory.

Of those who were saved during the General's last visit some are sinners to-day, many are soldiers, and some are in glory. What God has done for many of those bright young people who knelt in repentance at the feet of Christ on that fateful night of March who can tell.

But not all were bright and young. Amongst those who knelt at the mercy seat were those who bore on their faces the traces of a life-time of vice and dissipation. There were men who confessed to years of hidden sin and the grip of evil habits.

One man was a rightist slave of the drink demon, and had wasted property, ruined his health, home, wife, and family, and with tears streaming down his face desired deliverance. He rose from his knees with faith in his heart to believe that God had pardoned the past, and an iron resolution to avoid temptation and cry to God for help in need.

There were others whose lives had been a hell, who had broken the laws of God and man, but under the powerful exhortation of the General had seen the enormity of their offences and their need of salvation.

Exhausted, but rejoicing and full of faith for Canada, the General left the Massey Hall.

May he soon return to it again—J. B.



The Massey Hall.

WITH THE GENERAL ON THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

By Colonel Edward J. Higgins.



The General and Commander Beath.
Taken on board the S.S. Minneapolis a short time before landing.

MOST ocean voyages have a sameness which soon becomes tiresome in their monotony. The daily routine of life on board ship, whilst attractive in its freshness, soon satisfies the majority of those whose business carries them across the briny deep, and then the remaining hours are counted in the eagerness to reach the shore.

But to those of us who are privileged to accompany the General, life on board ship appears to have a continued freshness, which makes the hours and days pass by with a strange rapidity. The writer has crossed the Atlantic ocean fifteen times, under all sorts of climatic conditions, but never before has each day brought such a fund of pleasurable duty and useful opportunity as to make it appear almost impossible to believe that it is actually nine days since the General came on board the S.S. Minneapolis, and waving a final adieu to the Chief of the Staff, established his Headquarters in Room 8 on the Promenade Deck.

The only possible explanation to this new experience is the personality of the General himself. He it is who adds a charm to circumstances naturally ungenial, and makes of interest the days which otherwise would be dull.

Hardly a person on board this ship to whom I have spoken but expresses his feelings regarding our leader in the one word—"Wonderful!"

When they see him in the saloon for breakfast, with the freshness of youth, before many much younger have put in an appearance, they say, "Wonderful!"

When they hear of his incessant labors, in the midst of fierce storms, and the tossing of the ship, and discover that every hour of the long day is spent beading over his desk, they say, "Wonderful!"

When they get with him snatches of conversation, and discover his tremendous resources and his sparkling intelligence, they say, "Wonderful!"

Interesting as it would be, it is not our intention to give any detailed account of the General's life on board the Minneapolis. It would tax the available space of the War Cry, and as we desire to keep on good terms with the Editor, in the interests of other, and more important events, we will satisfy ourselves, and try to satisfy the reader, with a brief glance into the nine days just finishing, as it pertains to the one who is being followed with such prayerful interest by hundreds of thousands all over the world.

The S.S. Minneapolis had not got outside the dock at Southampton before the General had settled himself by the desk provided in his room and commenced to work upon that which he had set his heart to accomplish during the journey across the Atlantic.

Shut away from the possibility of interruption, the General had decided upon devoting his time to preparation for his public meetings and his Officers' Conferences in Canada and Japan, and the carrying out of a program of literary work which in itself would have been sufficient to stagger most men. The rapidity with which he worked may be judged by the fact that he kept his two Secretaries busy putting into the form required the material his mind produced.

Before breakfast often long articles were dictated, or subjects revised which had been worked upon the day previous.

In the storms—and for six days we were in a series of successive gales which rocked the ship and made work

more or less difficult—the General plodded on, and if on one or two occasions the motion of the ship made sitting over the desk impossible, another position was found in which the work could be carried on.

Captain Gates, the commander of Minneapolis, is a fine specimen of the men who make you feel safe, no matter how high the seas may be. He was exceptionally kind (as also were all the officers and crew), and offered to do anything he could for the comfort of the General. Before we had been twenty-four hours on the ship, he approached the General and asked him to conduct a service on board. The General consented, and on Monday night many of the officers, the passengers, and those members of the crew who could, gathered in the saloon.

So skilfully did the General handle his audience that speedily any stiffness apparent at the beginning disappeared, and interest became intense, then sympathy was soon on every face, until before the close of his hour's address he had his hearers in tears, and then taking advantage of the position, in his own inimitable style, he brought everybody face to face with the question of their own opportunities, and what they were doing with them.

Without giving anybody an oppor-

tunity to applaud or to speak words of approval, the General had every head bowed in prayer, and in words of tenderness committed his fellow-passengers to the care of Him who rules the waves.

As the General left the saloon his audience cheered him again and again, and then seeking some more practical method of showing appreciation, the suggestion came at once from two or three quarters for a collection. A liberal one was given, which the General has decided shall be placed to the Self-Denial fund.

On the second Sunday night the General preached at the request of the Captain. Although the night previous had been the worst of our journey, and sleep had been denied many by reason of the terrific wind, which in its fury appeared determined to shake every timber and plate of this 13,500-ton ship, yet a large portion of the passengers were glad to face the inconvenience of the saloon with a heavy sea running, in order once more to listen to the General.

Needless to say, the opportunity presented was made the most of by our leader, and we cannot help but believe that some of those who listened will see that the purposes of God for their lives shall be carried out.

A little episode which took place after the General's lecture shows, per-

haps, more than it is within my power to do, the deep feeling created by the meeting. The General was referring to rest when the passengers assembled outside his room and sang a couple of verses of that favorite American hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

The General appreciated the kindly thought which prompted this demonstration.

There is one other side of life at sea with the General which I must refer to, and that is the morning and evening prayers. The portions of the Soldiers' Guide for the day were read, and the running commentary on the plagues of Egypt, and the experience of the three Hebrew boys and of Daniel, made even those familiar subjects loom up in new lustre, with fresh gems of thought and revelation of hidden lessons.

Then, so tenderly, but with such confidence, the General would bring to the Throne the dear ones left behind, and the work and the workers so dear to him. Nobody was forgotten—the Social, the Assurance, the Juniors, the Cadets, the Locals, and the Commissioners—indeed, every branch was brought, with its need, to the Throne with that earnestness which is such a characteristic of all the General does.

As I write the engines have stopped, the lights of Sandy Hook are ahead, the pilot is coming on board, and in an hour we shall be anchored at quarantine, waiting for day-light to deck. The first stage of the General's journey is over. It has been a rough one, but the Minneapolis is a splendid boat in a storm, and under the circumstances we have come through well, and give God all the glory.

The General's Lecture.

(Continued from page 5.)

were all united in paying tribute to the great work of the General, who they trusted might be spared for many years to preside over the beneficial organization of which he was the founder, and for so long a time its honored and revered chief. Mr. Graham said some one had stated that "men are pegs upon which history hangs events." That might be true of ordinary men, but the General was not an ordinary man, and, therefore, not a peg. He was a pillar, around which events were enwined that would last for all time, because that pillar rested upon a strong and sure foundation—a firm unswerving faith in the great Almighty Father, from whom all goodness emanated, without whose powerful aid and blessing nothing on this sublunary sphere could prosper. The alleviation of sorrow, suffering and sin was an example set by the Saviour and the Army were bound to prosper, and would always have divine blessing in abundance whilst continuing their noble work.

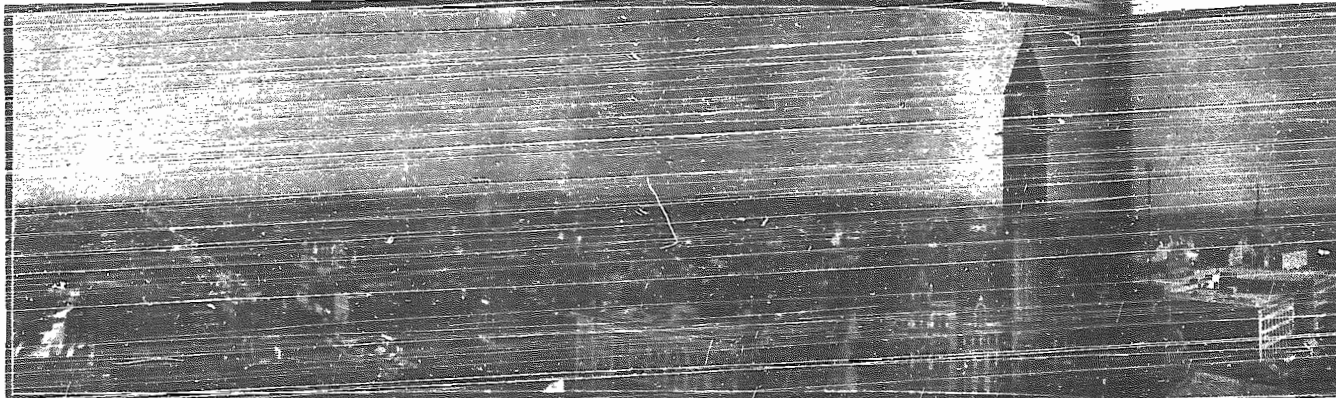
The meeting was by far the most successful of any similar meeting yet held in Canada.

Cultivate Your Faith.

Regular times of self-examination are very beneficial to the soul. Don't be so engrossed in looking after the souls of others that you leave no time for enquiring as to the condition of your own soul.

The cultivation of faith also plays a large part in the development of a good spiritual experience. It is true that faith is the gift of God; but it is the gift of God to all men, and men must individually accept the gift and exercise it for themselves before it becomes their own. Faith is the key that unlocks the Divine treasure-house for our appropriation, and it is in proportion to our claims that we get. —Commissioner Ross.

THE GENERAL IN CANADA TORONTO



PANORAMIC VIEW OF TORONTO, SHOWING THE CITY WHICH THE GENERAL WAS TO VISIT.

A Message to Our Readers from the General.

At the onset of this Campaign Toronto has WRITTEN HER NAME IN CAPITAL LETTERS ACROSS THE FRONT PAGE OF MY MEMORY. In unmistakable fashion this reception has satisfied me of the growth and influence of the Army spirit. If Ontario will march forward on the lines of yesterday she will help me mightily to shake the world—THE GENERAL

TORONTO the Good has shown how heartily she appreciates the efforts of the General to bless mankind.

In her thousands—from the Chief Citizen who directs her great affairs from the Mayor's parlor in the stately City Hall, to the humblest worker amongst her sons—she has come forth and done him mighty honor. And Ontario—the most powerful Province in the wide Dominion—has shown in the person of its Lieutenant-Governor, its Prime Minister, its leading legislators of all parties, how greatly it values the endeavors of our General to promote that righteousness which exalteth a nation, and to increase that which is the joy of any land—the number of its law-abiding people. How Ontario appreciates the work of the Salvation Army is set forth in that splendid appreciation of its chiefest Minister reported elsewhere.

Yes, Ontario and its Queen City have worthily fulfilled their obligations to the benefactor of the poor of all nations, whom the rulers of the earth delight to honor, and established a brilliant beginning to the General's Fifth Canadian Tour. Toronto's campaign was a veritable triumph.

Glorious sunshine flooded the city as the General descended from the special car which had been kindly placed at his disposal by the authorities of the Grand Trunk Railway. With him were Commissioner Coombs, who had met our leader at the border—Niagara Falls; Colonel Higgins, the Assistant Foreign Secretary, who will accompany the General throughout Canada; Brigadier Cox, the General's Private Secretary, and Brigadier Howell, head of the Army's Immigration and Transportation Department.

Colonel Kyle, the Chief Secretary, with the heads of Departments, and the Provincial Commanders, were present to receive our leader, and although the arrival was of the most informal character possible, a multitude of people had appeared to pay the General respectful courtesy as he passed amongst them smiling and returning their salutes.

Immediately on alighting the General was received by Major MacDonald, the Official Secretary of the Lieutenant-Governor, who at once conducted the General to his carriage, for our leader was to be

the distinguished guest of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, W. Mortimer Clark, and Lady Clark at Government House.

The General had arrived—God bless him!

♦ ♦ ♦

The Civic Reception.

The Toronto Campaign began with a Civic Reception in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, and although the General's arrival in Toronto, and his short journey from Government House to the



Mayor Coatsworth, Toronto, Who presented the Civic Address.

scene of the reception was accomplished in the quietest and most informal manner possible, and a devastating fire raged within a stone's throw of the City Hall, the citizens of Toronto assembled in their thousands, while the Mayor's invited guests and representative Salvationists crowded the Council Chamber, a great tribute to the sympathetic interest which is felt in the General by the people of Toronto. The interest manifested has been far

some days past of a most extraordinary character. In shop and street car the sight of Army uniforms was sufficient to call forth kind enquiries concerning the approaching meetings, and to call down blessings on "the good, grey head which all men know."

At half-past four the General reached the City Hall, and was greeted by a roar of welcome from the assembled thousands. He was met by Mayor Coatsworth, Ald. Graham, and City Clerk Littlejohn, and escorted to the Council Chamber. The General was accompanied by the Commissioner.

For simple dignity, impressiveness, and obvious good-will it would be difficult to surpass that function.

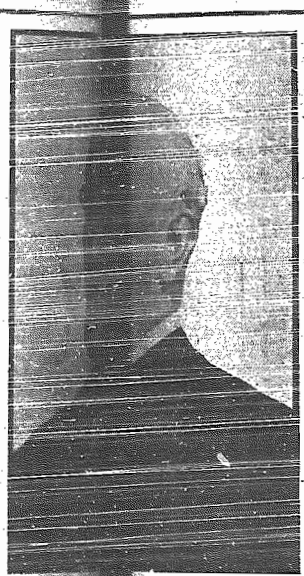
The Council Chamber in itself is a well-proportioned apartment. A magnificent ceiling of rich classical design, and a handsomely-carved throne and screen constitute its chief decorations. On this occasion the chairs were arranged horse-shoe fashion, and the space in front of the dais was decorated with a huge pyramid of choice hot-house flowers. Banks of gorgeous blooms decorated other portions of the Chamber.

The principal citizens of Toronto had assembled to do the General honor, and the heartiness of the applause that greeted his entry showed the sincerity of their feelings.

To one who had witnessed the presentation of the Freedom of London to the General, which was done with all the wealth of symbolism and pageantry for which that ceremony is renowned, the ritual of the civic reception did not seem quite so earnest robes, snowy ermine, or heavy chains of office graced the form of the Mayor; only in the wearing of white gloves and the retention of the silk hat upon his head throughout the proceedings did the Chief Magistrate differ from the ordinary citizen.

The General sat on the dais to the right of the Mayor, the Commissioner occupied the seat on the left.

Mayor Coatsworth has a clear, resonant voice, and in an admirable manner read the truly stirring civic address of welcome, which was as follows:

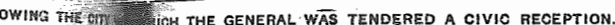


HIS HONOR W. MORTIMER CLARK, K.C., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, at a Sunday afternoon meeting.

We beg to offer the upon the unparalleled Army has achieved a movement, begun in the city of London, an active operation in life and has become so been aptly said that uniting the nations of at the same time reformed Empire.

When we consider those in distress who entreated upwards of a years, assisted by words fall us in suite appreciation of the humanity is receiving this

We learn that you point being the Order of those in distress who entreated upwards of a years, assisted by words fall us in suite appreciation of the humanity is receiving this



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On behalf of the people of Ontario I am authorized to say that in every fibre of their being they are thankful to the Army for the work it has done . . . The settlers brought in by the Army cost less than any others, and man for man are immeasurably superior to any other immigrants.—

HON. I. P. WHITNEY, Premier.

Divine guidance, by wise counsel and direction, made provision for extending the operations of the Army in these distant lands.

In conclusion, may we be permitted to refer to the infinite pleasure which you must derive in contemplating the marvelous growth of the organization which you have formed, having for its object the advancement of the Christian faith and the relief of the poor and suffering throughout the world, and to express the hope that health and strength may be vouchsafed to you for many years to come to carry on your beloved work.

that he had been able to do in helping the Army towards the present position that it occupies.

It was with feelings of universal pleasure that he had come to Canada, and to Toronto, and recollections of his former visits were fragrant in his memory. His first visit had been made eighteen or nineteen years ago, and his Toronto friends had been pleased to come forward and give the weight of their influence, the strength of their sympathy, and their co-operation at a time when the Army was just struggling into being, and enemies were active in their criticism.

The General paid tribute to the cordial reception he had been given by the late Emerson Coatsworth, father of the Mayor, John Macdonald, and others, and as long as he lived the speaker would gratefully remember their help and patronage, which were of great assistance at a time when the Army was made a subject of ridicule and criticism. He thought that those gentlemen who, in the early days, had given large sums of money to aid the struggling organization, had since, in the results achieved, been fully repaid.

The General declared that the scene that had met his gaze as he ascended the City Hall steps would be photographed on his memory to remain there, no matter what part of the world he might visit, or what the character of the various nationalities he would encounter might be.

The General commented that it was very remarkable that an individual, unknown at the outset of the work, should now command the attention of the community, and that he should exist in such particular sympathy with the civil authorities, and who, he humorously remarked, causing a ripple of amusement, were not at a rule particularly given to charity. He estimated that 200 other civic bodies had openly avowed sympathies similar to those of Treguise, n. s.

The classes of the people dealt with were beyond the pale of other philanthropic and governmental effort, the Army going down to the lowest depths. When others had given up the inebriate and declared his case hopeless, the Army reached him.

At the conclusion of the General's speech representative citizens were presented to him, and the ceremony concluded with the simple dignity that characterized it throughout.

The General was very pleased with the manner in which the function was carried out, and greatly appreciated the honor shown to him by the city.

How our leader regards the Toronto campaign which the Canadian officers unanimously agree has been the most powerful, most influential, and created the greatest public interest of any previous campaign conducted by the General in this city is shown by his message.

The Campaign had been most admirably planned, and reflects great credit on the Commissioner and his Staff. Concerning the General's Officers' Councils and his send-off we shall report later.

The City's Address.

To General William Booth,
Founder of the Salva-
tion Army.—

We, the Mayor and Council of the Corporation of the City of Toronto, beg on behalf of the citizens again to offer you a most cordial welcome to the city.

During the years which have elapsed since your previous visit we are pleased to be able to say that our city has made, and is making, substantial progress, not only in population and wealth, but also for the welfare of our people generally. The wage-earning classes are better paid, and have, therefore, better means of caring for those dependent upon them, while the improvement in the facilities for education for their children and for the spiritual and intellectual development of the people of all classes is apparent on every hand.

In this, as in other large centres of population, there is necessarily a proportion of the people who suffer from various causes, and in this connection it gives us the greatest possible pleasure to bear testimony to the splendid work performed by the Salvation Army. In rendering spiritual aid, in rescue work, in relieving the needy, and in ameliorating suffering wherever found, your officers and soldiers are doing valiant and self-sacrificing service.

We beg to offer the congratulations of the citizens upon the unparalleled success which this wonderful Army has achieved under your supreme direction. A movement, begun forty-one years ago by you in the city of London, has grown until it is now in active operation in fifty-one countries and colonies, and has become so nearly universal that it has been aptly said that you have been instrumental in uniting the nations of the earth as one family, and at the same time remaining a true son of our beloved Empire.

When we consider the good which is daily being done for Christianity and for the relief and succor of those in distress by an organization having now enrolled upwards of eighteen thousand regular officers, assisted by seventy thousand local officers, words fail us in suitably and fully expressing our appreciation of the inestimable benefits which humanity is receiving through the efforts of the Army.

We learn that you are on a tour, the objective being to point being the Orient, and the principal object of the tour being to ascertain what can be done in furthering our missionary work in the Chinese and Japanese Empires. We need scarcely say that you carry with you our most earnest hope that success may attend your mission, and that you may return to your native land, not only in good health and strength, but with a consciousness that you have, under



Hon. J. P. Whitney, Premier of Ontario,
Who moved the Vote of Thanks at the General's
Feast.

Amidst hearty applause the Mayor presented the address to the General, who then stood forth to reply. The cheering that greeted our beloved leader was loud and sustained, and there was good cause, for he presented a figure to admire, and to wonder at. God bless him! Elsewhere we print what the press says of him.

The General's Reply.—The General made a most interesting and splendid speech. He began by thanking the Mayor and City Council for the eulogistic references to the work

The Week-End's Despatches.

ANNIVERSARY MEETINGS.

NEWFOUNDLAND BAND ON TOUR.

Twenty-One Souls.

Band Recs. Gai. Frothingham.

THESE PAGES SHOW HOW THE SALVATION WAR WAGES.

SINNERS OF ALL KINDS ARE GETTING CONVERTED.

LIEUT.-COLONEL REES AT BILDO.

THE FLOWMAN PROPHET.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees Gives an Instructive Lecture.

Twenty-two Souls at the Mercy Seat.

We have just been favored with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Rees. The Colonel's address on Saturday was a blessing and encouragement to the soldiers, and a warning and invitation to the sinner. On Sunday we had a glorious day, when the devil was defeated and a great victory gained. At knee-drill a fine crowd gathered, the fire descended, and the burden of souls reaped up-ou-ou. The holiness meeting was a time when the Lord drew near us. The Colonel's address was a soul-stirring one. The afternoon meeting was a success. A beautiful spirit of unity and oneness prevailed, and we felt God would answer prayer and souls would be saved. At night the Spirit of God prevailed and souls were saved. We sang, and prayed with a will. God wonderfully used the Colonel, and as the words fell from his lips the Holy Spirit backed it home. As we went into the prayer meeting a man and his wife volunteered, quickly followed by another and another, until the pews were full of converts. What rejoicing and dancing, when another and another followed; next a child, quickly followed by his mother, companion leading companion, until twenty-two souls knelt at the cross. Since the siege has been on forty-five souls have sought and found pardon. Adj. and Mrs. Hiscok are leading us, on and on God is using them in a wonderful way.—N. E. S.

The General Secretary lectured at the Temple on Sunday night on "Elisha, the Flowman Prophet." A good audience was present, including many visiting officers. Staff-Capt. Morris and Capt. Mercer, from St. John's, Nfld., were called on to pray, and Lieut.-Colonel Rees gave a personal testimony. He has loved and served God for over twenty-nine years, and feels quite at home amongst the splendid Salvationists of Newfoundland. The quartette sang twice in excellent style, and the Temple band did extra well, rendering two selections in a splendid manner. The lecturer of the evening traced the chief events of Elisha's life and drew many helpful and up-to-date lessons from them. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire acted as chairman, and drew the meeting to a close by tendering a vote of thanks to the lecturer and inviting the audience to join in singing "All hail the power of Jesus' name."

WAS ORDERED TO GET UP.

The brigade of Lieutenants who were announced to visit Palmerston arrived on schedule time, and went to work in earnest to make their visit a success. Capt. Matter arrived the next day, and made a good leader. Sunday was the crowning time, when the crowds and finances were double the average, and four precious souls came to God. On Monday the T. F. S. gave his illustrated service entitled "Ben Hur," which was very much appreciated by the large crowd who assembled. The finances were the best on the Captain's trip so far. On Tuesday a brigade of ten officers and soldiers invaded the town of Harriston, where the Army hasn't had a meeting for eleven years. The Town Hall was rented for the occasion and the result was a good crowd, and a good income. One young girl knelt down in her seat seeking salvation, but her parents ordered her up, and they left the meeting. We arrived home at midnight, very cold but well blessed by God for the effort put forth. A good crowd assembled in the farewell meeting and gave the Lieutenants a good send-off.—T. J. Meeks, Capt.

COTTAGE MEETINGS AROUSE INTEREST.

Five souls came to the cross at the close of the memorial service of Bro. Fennell, at London. On Thursday night the band led the meeting and two more were captured. Much interest is being taken in the cottage prayer meetings, which are held every Thursday night in connection with the ward system recently started. This week five different meetings are being held. Good crowds and souls are the result. Yesterday (Sunday) was a good day. Seven seniors and twenty-two juniors were enrolled under the flag.—J. C. H.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Bracebridge had good meetings and one soul for salvation.
Burk's Falls.—One soul and two soldiers enrolled.
Collingwood.—One soul.
Hullville.—Two souls.
Lindsay.—One soul.
New Liskeard.—Three souls.
Midland.—Eight soldiers enrolled and four souls.
North Bay.—Three souls.
Unbride.—Four enrolled and one soul.

The twenty-first anniversary of the Army in Winnipeg was celebrated on March 30. Lieut.-Colonel Rees, Staff-Capt. Hay and Ensign Riley were the special for the occasion. They received a splendid welcome by the band at the station. The Colonel's addresses were brimful of stirring interest. On Sunday morning eighteen men and women consecrated themselves to the service of God and humanity. The Town Hall was engaged for the afternoon and a lecture given on the progress of the Salvation Army. Dr. McDonald occupied the chair and catalogued the moral work of the Army, and its Prison Work in particular. The Colonel gave a capital address. After a well-kept prayer meeting at night three souls surrendered. The Town Hall was crowded on Monday, when the wedding of Bandman Simmons and Sergeant E. Nutter Clark was celebrated.—Ensign Banks.

SEVEN CONVERTS UNDER TWENTY.

The Soul-Saving Troupe, consisting of Lieuts. Mercer, Moore, Myers, and Watfield, have just finished a week of special meetings at Newmarket. Although the weather has been extremely cold, good crowds have attended. Last Monday evening they gave us a splendid concert, which was much enjoyed. On Tuesday morning we drove to Bradford, a distance of nine miles, and held three rousing openers. God has indeed blessed us in a remarkable way. Last night at the wind-up we had seven souls at the mercy seat, all under the age of twenty and none having professed conversion before. This makes a grand total of ten for salvation and two for sanctification for the week.—Capt. Beattie.

SIX PREACHERS AND FOUR PENITENTS.

We have just had another victorious week-end at Stratford. On Sunday evening six comrades were appointed to give brief addresses on a given topic. Brothers Heaven and Clark, Sisters Stratford and Hemming, Bandmaster Holmes and Sergt.-Major Stannard were the speakers. A great deal of conversion was on the people and a good number remained to the prayer meeting. It was hard at first, but all at once a young lad came boldly out to the penitent form, followed by two more brothers and a sister. The lad who led the way had once been a soldier, and he professed his father on his deathbed that he would meet him in heaven. He stumbled and backslid, but was glad to come back to Jesus again. One of the other converts had been under conviction for many weeks, and we had been specially praying for him. His wife came out a few weeks since and both are now happy in the Lord.—E. C.

GOOD-BYE AND THANK YOU.

Capt. Jones has farewelled from St. John's N. B. after a very rainy and four months' faithful toiling for God. During her command about 450 souls have sought Christ and a great many are soldiers-to-day. Nine soldiers were enrolled on Sunday afternoon and three sought Christ in the Captain's farewell meeting at night. A letter was prepared by Capt. Palmer on Monday night, at which the Sergeant-Major read an address. The Captain thanked her soldiers for the way they had stood by her.—L. Bridgen.

IMMIGRATION STAFF AT LISGAR STREET.

Brigadier and Mrs. Howell, accompanied by Major Morris and the Immigration Staff, were at Lisgar St. on March 30. Special meetings were held and four souls knelt at the mercy seat. The income for the week-end amounted to \$140, the greater part being obtained by means of a tea and sale of goods arranged by Mrs. MacFetrick.

The musical festival given by the St. John's I. band on Feb. 22nd was a great success. The spacious hall was filled with over 500 who rallied towards the monster B. band. On the following Saturday the band left for a tour around Conception Bay, under the leadership of Staff-Capt. Morris. Great crowds assembled at Bay Roberts and Shearstown, and a good musical program was given at each place. On Monday we went to Port de Grave. The band boys commenced their walk at 2.30 p.m. through a blinding blizzard and deep snowdrifts which filled the barren roads to the fence tops. It was an arduous journey, and nearly every bandman was frostbitten. As night approached the storm increased in fury, making it impossible to leave the house without great risk. A good crowd gathered at the new hall on the following night, however, and evidently enjoyed themselves. Carpenters and Harbor Grace were also visited, and the elite of the town were present. Great hilarity and merriment reigned while the cornet solo by Staff-Capt. Morris and vocal and instrumental solos by Miss Lizzie Rees, Miss Whitman, Bandman Harvey, and others, were A. 1. Clark's Beach was the last place called at, and on the whole it has been a pleasing and highly successful tour in every way.

THEY INVITE CAPTURE.

The Salvation Army Palmerston contingent bombarded Harriston on Tuesday afternoon and evening. Captain T. J. Meeks, commanding officer. They provided some excellent music, which was much appreciated, and had a crowded meeting in the Town Hall at night. The Salvation Army is a world-wide institution and is doing good work. It is worthy of better support than it usually receives, as its adherents are self-sacrificing in their efforts for the betterment of mankind. The Jews and Pharisees of the great unwashed only add to the popularity of the Army amongst right-thinking people. Bring on your hosts again, Mr. Meeks; you may capture this good town yet.—Harriston Review.

TELLING OUT THE STORY.

We are steadily on the upgrade at Newmarket. Some eight or nine new converts are telling out the story of the cross, and the crowds and collections are improving. One of our men is fighting on alone, as Captain Snow has been called home through the illness of her mother. He is bravely fighting on, however, in spite of every difficulty, and we pray that God will bless her. One poor drunkard came to Jesus on Saturday night and on Sunday rejoiced over five precious souls.—Minnie Pike.

FAREWELL OF ADJ. HANNA.

A concert was given at the Quebec barracks on Friday evening, by the children of the Band of Love. After being crowded the doors. After the concert refreshments of cake and coffee were served, and a most enjoyable time spent in social intercourse. Adj. and Mrs. Hanna held farewell meetings all day Sunday. During the last day of three years we have here have labored hard and faithfully, succeeded in bringing many souls to Christ, and encouraging the revival in all who knew them. We all wish them a hearty God-speed and an overflowing cup of success wherever they may be sent.—L. Paxman.

ADJ. SMITH'S TRAVELS.

Adj. Smith was at Hamilton, Ill. recently, and a revival brigade led by Capt. Mendenhall. The hall was full on every evening, and we had a good time. Lieutenant Price travelled with him. The day meetings at St. Louis were led by Adj. Smith. Much work was experienced. Our men have farewelled.—Richardson.

BRIGADIER SMEETON AT NELSON.

Brigadier Smeeton arrived at Nelson on Saturday, and was with us during Sunday. The meetings were all well attended and spiritually helpful to all. At the holiness meeting three brothers gave themselves fully to God. In the afternoon the Brigadier commissioned the band, also the new local officers. On Thursday night the Brigadier was also an enrolment of a brother and sister. We welcomed Captain Moore, from Cranbrook, who is to lead us on during the absence of Capt. and Mrs. Johnstone, who left us on Saturday to attend to the General's Councils at Toronto.—T. F. P., Corps Cor.

TWENTY-FIVE SOULS.

Brigadier Turner was recently at Bracebridge, and delighted everyone with his lecture entitled "Mental Gymnastics." Capt. Urquhart has started a little string band here, and is uniting in his efforts to bring it up to a high standard. Mrs. Urquhart is at the front again, we are glad to say. Since our last report we have had some powerful meetings, and about twenty-five souls have knelt at the mercy seat. Good crowds attend our meetings, and many request prayer to be made for them. A beautiful little girl has come to bless and cheer the hearts and home of Capt. and Mrs. Urquhart.—Mac.

TRAVELLED THIRTY MILES TO MEETING.

The Spirit of God has been deeply felt in our meetings at Calgary during the past week-end. On Wednesday night the band was in full charge of the meeting, and one glorious capture was made. On Friday another sought and found pardon, and on Saturday two dear comrades returned to the faith. One dear comrade also testified to have travelled thirty miles in a lumber wagon, through enormous drifts of snow, and many a tribulation while meeting on the hills and prairie of Banff Alberta to get to the Sunday's meetings and report victory within.—

THEIR LAST FIGHT.

Andrew Jones, of Brantford, recently suffered a thrilling incident that came under his notice during the South African war. Two soldiers who were fighting by his side were suddenly shot down. One had received a bullet in the heart, and as he lay on the ground he heard him mutter, "Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

The other soldier was only wounded in the leg, and raising himself up as best he could, he began to curse the enemy with all the power he drew. As he lay on the ground raving and cursing, a bullet pierced his head and instantly killed him.

What a contrast in the end of the two men. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his," is the lesson that involuntarily comes to our mind as we read it.

THE PRAYING SERGEANTS.

Our meetings at Rivendale continue to increase in interest, and numbers. We can report a good and most encouraging week-end. Adj. Howell enrolled nine soldiers on Thursday night. We noticed each lassie wore a halloo-halloo hat or bonnet. Good meetings all day Sunday. In the afternoon a sister came out for sanctification. The brigade of Cadets were welcomed at night. Two Sergeants left the hall, and in the next room prayed until the first meeting closed, for the salvation of the people. The fight in the prayer meeting was a hard one, but ere it closed eight persons—four grown up and four children—surrendered to the Saviour. We had a real halloo-halloo wind-up.—War Correspondent.

AN ANXIOUS SOUL.

We had a temperance meeting at Medicine Hat, and God blessed our efforts with one soul at the cross. The next week two young men volunteered out for salvation. One of them was so anxious for us to pray with him that he came to the soldiers' meeting and God saved him. We had our penial G. B. M. Agent, Capt. Davey, with us for the week-end. The meetings were good, finances very good, and best of all on Sunday night another young man volunteered to serve God. The stereophonic service "Willie Willy Wings," on Monday night was well attended.—Tenderfoot.

SHINGLE SOCIAL.

We had a glorious day at Halifax 11, on Sunday. We started with one soul at knee-roll, and finished with nine at night. Altogether we had fifteen souls for the day.

During the past two weeks we have seen this four knel at the penitent form for salvation or holiness. Ensigns Freeman and Parsons were with us on the evening.

On the day we had a "Shingle" social, which netted us a nice sum of \$10 towards Mrs. Hargrove's travelling expenses to the Toronto Councils.—C.C. Miller.

A TEN DAYS' CAMPAIGN.

Ensign Poole and Brothers Robinson and Crawford were welcomed to Ensign on Wednesday night. They came to conduct a ten days' soul-saving campaign.

Sister Bessie Martin farewelled for training on Sunday. The hall was packed and the Ensign spoke on "The Exposure of Ignorance."—W. H. G.

We have had a week of special meetings at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. On Monday we held a song service, finishing up with coffee and sandwiches. Adj. and Mrs. Hyde from the Canadian Soo, took charge of the meetings. On Tuesday night Adj. Mercer gave stereophonic service at Aiguillon, Ensign Fleming, with the bioscope, was with us on Thursday and Friday. On Sunday a large number of men were held for Larchmont victims.—Margaret Murray.

Capt. Smith, of Westville, is down with small-pox, but the meetings are being conducted by Sergt. Major McCann. Ensign and Mrs. Percy and Capt. McKim, with the Canadian soldiers were with us on Monday and we had a glorious time. J. Hamilton.

KLONDYKE NEWS.

We are all alive at Dawson. Capt. and Mrs. Boynton are now in charge and Capt. New is assisting. One soul has been won to Christ since our last report. The cold weather has interfered with our work in a great deal. Our jail meetings are well attended by the prisoners. They seem to enjoy them, and often kneel while prayers are being offered for them. The Sunday night meetings are well attended. Captain Boynton recently preached an impressive sermon on the subject of the atonement. Mrs. Boynton is doing special work amongst unfortunate women, and Capt. New has added several volumes to his library. Hattie Boynton is much beloved by the young people of the city, and Harold Boynton is our special soloist.—W. G. Mahon.

GOT HIS HAIR SINGED.

We are sorry to say that our barracks at Dog Bay was destroyed by fire on Jan. 2. The fire started in the roof about 9 a.m., and as the wind was blowing hard the flames spread rapidly. The Lieutenant made great efforts to save the building, but all in vain. After losing his hat and singeing his hair he gave up the attempt. We miss the dear old drum very much now, but we are believing to have the hall re-built in the summer. We had a glorious time last night, and one brother sought salvation.—Sergt. J. Pike.

SOUL-SAVERS AT PARIS.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Staff-Capt. McLean and Adj. Huss, visited Paris on the occasion of the welcome meeting of the Revival Troupe. A splendid musical meeting was held. Special services were held by the troupe during the week, and we had cause to rejoice over three backsliders returning to the fold. One in particular had been the subject of many prayers. They are taking their stand well. The musical service for Brother Hibbert was held on Sunday night, and a number of comrades spoke of the godly life of our departed comrade.—Ensign Pickle.

MRS. MCGILL RETURNS HOME.

Mrs. Adj. McGill, who has been visiting friends on the Pacific Coast, has farewelled her friends and returned home. She has been a great help and blessing to the corps, and has taken a leading part in our meetings on several occasions. A few Sundays ago she dedicated Bessie West and Jessie Collier, the two youngest children of Brother and Sister Smith. We had good meetings all day Sunday, and several came out for salvation and sanctification.—H. N. M. N.

LIEUTENANTS' BRIGADE AT WORK.

On Thursday night the juniors gave a demonstration at Ensign, and we had a real fine time. We had a crowded barracks when we returned from the open-air, and in the dialogue, violin solos, etc., were very successful. We had good meetings all day Sunday, and several came out for salvation and sanctification.—H. N. M. N.

NINE SOULS ON SUNDAY.

The past week has been a good one at Ensign Bay. On Saturday night we had a hot supper in aid of the band. The nice sum of \$40 was realized. The citadel was packed on Sunday. Mrs. Adj. Cooper delivered a very powerful address and nine souls sought the Saviour.

Things are thawing out at Dominion, C.B., and we can report no returners. Ten juniors and seven seniors have sought salvation, and two came out for sanctification.

The Winter Campaign at St. Thomas was brought to a close by the enrolment of eleven soldiers by Adjutant Knight. With one exception, they were all young people. Four were daughters of our local officers.—Sergt. Wells.

GOD SENT THEM A DRUM-SERGENT.

The effect of the Winter Campaign at St. John 11. will be seen and felt in the lives of those saved and sanctified during this special effort. When our local officers were commissioned at the beginning of the year we were minus a Drum-Sergeant. At the final ingathering on Thursday a brother was enrolled who had held the position for five years previously, and who had returned to God during the campaign. A number of the comrades are holding prayer meetings in homes where some one is prevented from attending the meetings, either by sickness or old age. At one of these meetings a brother got saved. Our Sergeants are doing good work in visitation. So the war goes on.—Kate W. Ritchie, Ensign.

AMONG THE LUMBERJACKS.

Mrs. Capt. Laidlaw and the Fernie Songsters paid a long-promised visit to No. 3 Elk Logging Camp and received a rousing welcome from the lumberjacks. Singing and recitations were given by the sisters and much applause evoked. Two brothers sang "The Good Old Way." As the sleigh left the camp the men gave some hearty cheers.—F. S.

On Sunday night the infant child of Brother and Sister Webb, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., was dedicated to God and the Army. The moving pictures were exhibited on Wednesday, and a good crowd attended. The service. Ensign Sharp favored us with some of his songs on Saturday night. The officers from the American side were also with us and we held an enjoyable time. Coffee and cake were served at the close.—Olive Budd.

Capt. Gamble, the new G. B. M. man for the Training Home Province, was at Parliament St. for the week-end. Good crowds attended the meeting and one soul sought salvation on Saturday night. The Cadets took a prominent part on Sunday. Over thirty G. B. M. Boxes were put out and S.-M. Hanson was appointed Local Agent.

After a seven months' stay at Chesley, Capt. Luger and Lieut. Pronilove have farewelled. We learned to love them very much, and they have greatly blessed us by their untiring efforts and in our midst. Our prayers go with them, and we are ready to heartily welcome our new officers and stand by them to the end.

Our T. F. S. was at Newcastle on Feb. 26th and gave a very interesting lantern service. Our converts are doing nicely, and very helpful meetings are held. Capt. White has been down with his gripper and his meetings on Sunday were conducted by Sergeant Major Boyard and Bros. Treadwell and Wyse.—War Cor.

We are still doing our best to fight against sin and the devil at Hare Bay. Capt. Howell, with a few of his soldiers, held a cottage meeting here a short time ago. There was a crippled man present, fifty-eight years of age, who had only been in one Army meeting before. He got saved, and is doing well, giving evidence of a change of heart.—S.-M. Collins.

We are glad to report that Gooseberry Island is still on the move. Bro. Parsons played excellently on his cornet in the march, and Uncle Thomas Hayward sang a solo in the inside meeting on Sunday. We rejoiced over three souls on Thursday night. Ensign Cate and Lieut. Fowler are leading us on.—J. P.

At the close of the Winter Campaign in Windsor, Ont., eight soldiers were enrolled. A welcome home was also given to Capt. Kuen, who left this corps for the Field nearly four years ago. Six souls came forward last week.—A. E. G.

The Revival Brigade were given a hearty welcome to Galt. Good meetings were held on Sunday, and the hall was packed. Five souls made their peace with God.—M. Mitchell.

Two young men came to the mercy seat at Little Bay Island on Saturday. Capt. McLean and Lieut. Barry are leading us on.—S.-M. Elliott.

THE ARMY IMMIGRANTS.

Twelve Hundred Came Over on the S.S. Southwick.

Arrival of the Advance Guard of the Mighty Host Destined for Canada at Halifax—A Musical Farewell to the Old Land—Destination of the New Arrivals.

With the Dominion ensign flying on the foremost top and the Salvation Army flag on the mainmast, the Dominion Line steamer Southwick arrived at Halifax on March 11th, states a special despatch to the Toronto Globe, with the first contingent of the host of thirty thousand Salvation Army immigrants. The party numbered nearly 1,200 souls—132 second cabin and 897 steerage passengers. The transportation of the Army immigrants is under the contract of Colonel Ensign, Staff-Captain Patterson and Ensign DeBow. Capt. Tyler, of the Emigration Department of the Salvation Army, who represents Colonel Lamb, head of the Emigration Bureau in London, is also with the party. The immigrants, who arrived on the Southwick are from various points in the British Isles, and are as fine a lot as ever landed at this port.

Colonel Endie said a meeting was held before leaving London, and was addressed by Sir Horace Tower and Hemar Greenwood, M.P., representing Winston Churchill, Colonial Secretary, and the first night of the people going to Canada. After the meeting the first party from London took the overnight special for Liverpool. As they moved from Euston Station on the London and Northwestern Railway, the Chalk Farm band played farewell airs. On arrival at Liverpool the Oldham band accompanied the passengers down the river. Disembarking in a tug, the departing passengers gave them loud cheers. As the Southwick moved out of the dock at Liverpool the flag of the Army was hoisted and Mrs. Ensign, Mrs. Ensign, wife of Colonel Endie, while the passengers joined in singing the hymn, "O God, our help in ages past."

Among the immigrants were a few Germans, Danes, and Norwegians. The thirty-two passengers were booked to 320 points in Canada, mostly Ontario, although Manitoba and Nova Scotia got a considerable number.

GAINED MONEY—LOST GOD.

Captain Dunlop conducted another very special week-end campaign at Dauphin.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 12th, one backslider returned to God after years of sin and degradation. He moved to this particular district and was not long in gaining considerable wealth. He prospered financially, but lost his hold on God, and even went so far as to become a disgrace to home. In his thrilling testimony he said, "I came to Dauphin today for the sole purpose of obtaining more land, but I am convinced that it was God's way of bringing me back to Himself, and I will not only say I will try to live a right life, but I will."

We are believing for further results.—Corps Cor.

A DAY OF PLEASURE.

Brigadier Burdett has been to Edmonton to conduct the week-end meetings. He gave a very interesting address in the Sunday morning meeting, which touched the hearts of the people. In the afternoon we had the pleasure of seeing three of our comrades enrolled under the Army flag. The meeting closed with one soul for Salvation.

We had a fine meeting at night, and after a hard struggle with the powers of darkness rejoiced over one dear old man-finding deliverance from sin.—W. Reece.

The Petachero band went on a week-end visit to Omemee recently, and succeeded in creating great interest amongst the inhabitants of that place. They packed the Opera House to listen to the music, and from all accounts, quite enjoyed it.

John Chinaman at Home.

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE DESCRIBING SOME PLEASING CHARACTERISTICS OF THE LAND THE GENERAL WILL PROBABLY VISIT ON HIS FAR EASTERN TOUR.



Chinaman
and
his
Wife
Going to
Market.

A Pretty
Domestic
Custom.



China is again to the front. Certain signs in its political, military, and industrial life pre- tend a disturbance— whether for good or evil remains to be seen—in its ancient customs, imperial designs, and perhaps its religion.

China is waking up. Her army is said to have become recently a powerful and well-disciplined force. Ambition is revived for a great navy, equal, if not superior, to that of Japan and one European Power combined. Even the Dowager-Empress, who stands for the retention of the most ancient ritual, is reported to have been won over to the more modern views of the Emperor. The education code of the country is being altered in harmony with this new spirit. Examinations in European languages, modern science and methods of commerce are in some provinces placed before a knowledge of Imperial history and literature.

In view of the possibility of the Army being compelled to extend its operations to China, it is well to recapitulate some facts about China and the characteristics of its magnificent people.

No Mob-Rule.

It should be remembered that the Chinaman is not a heathen. It is equally unjust to conclude that because we hear of missionaries being murdered from time to time, that the Empire is at the mercy of chaos. The country is not in a state of lawlessness. The people are freer in many respects than they are in England.

As long as he submits to the law, pays the tithes imposed by the Viceroy of his province and the Mandarins, he is left to live, build, and trade as he likes. China is a land of liberty. There is no slavery there, in the political sense of the term.

True, we hear of brutal attacks on foreigners, and demonstrations of strong feeling against their presence, and especially their works. There is another side, and one too often forgotten. We must remember their conservatism, their innate preference for the "status quo"—letting things remain as they are. The Chinese do not want the foreigner. They have not been educated in the ways of Western civilization. Their view of us is determined by our conduct towards them, and no one will deny that our hands are besmeared with dirt in this direction. They will never forgive us for insisting, at the point of the bayonet, upon our introduction of the opium trade. They reason thus: "We do not like you. You are bad people. You have white faces, and sail in big ships, and run in long trains. You make great smoke and noise when you fight. Your soldiers are very brave.

But we do not trust you. You send us Bible men to tell us to love one another, but you made us take the drug that makes us sleep and think evil things, and by-and-bye takes all fun from our lives. Let us alone. Go away."

Chinese Characteristics.

Revolts and massacres have occurred, of course, in China, prompted solely by passion; but then it has often been excited by the wildest of rumors as to the supernatural powers and cruelties of the missionaries; and when once Chinamen fall under the spell of that passion, they are callous monsters, and wound and kill without the slightest regard for justice or feeling. But then, after all, let us be fair: these revolts are not so numerous as one is inclined to believe. China is an enormous country. It is a great continent, with more people in it than are in the whole of Africa, with Russia added to it, and over the face of this vast population order may be said to be even remarkable.

What, then, is the basis of this striking testimony to the character of the Chinese?

It is impossible, in a hurried sketch of this order, to go into details; but the Chinaman is—

1. A man of his word. A keen—the keenest—bargain-maker; once he has passed his word he will keep it. He would sooner die first than violate it, or adopt methods of maintaining the form of his promise and breaking it in spirit. The Chinaman's conscience is a powerful monitor along this line, and traders in all parts of the world will tell us that when the Chinaman has given his word, bonds and parchments are unnecessary.

John Likes Work.

2. The Chinaman is industrious. Even those who associate him with the heathen, and thereby classify him as essentially indolent and immoral, do not make the mistake of calling him lazy. There is not a lazy ounce of blood in his system, and the habit of work in him is eternal and indestructible.

3. He is also frugal. Here, again, the Chinaman is libelled. The cheapness of his labor is decided. It is very easy for him to compete successfully with other laborers; they say, "the cause he lives on little." An Englishman, American, or Australian would starve or die if he lived under similar conditions. But the curious fact is that the Chinaman thrives on his system and is able to bear greater burdens and work harder. It may be wrong of him to sell his labor at under-cutting prices, but he does not necessarily spend money as we do. Money is not essential to happiness. John Chinaman sees that work is, and his ancestors have taught him to work and to live on little. The result is a fine race, physically and intellectually. Judged by European standards of education, the Chinaman is behind the times, and it is true that millions of them are kept in intellectual servitude; but as a whole, the Chinaman is, man for man, as powerful, mentally and physically, as any race in the world.

And he likes the Salvation Army. He understands it. Its simplicity and naturalness charm him. He makes a good Salvationist, and it is only a question of time, in my opinion, when Chinese Salvationists will set the pace to the world in devotion for souls and self-denial for the war.

Our flag ought to be flying in all the provinces of the Chinese Empire, and will our readers remember its claims during the coming Self-Denial Week?—Commissioner A. M. Nicol.

We had a brother from Armenia with us at Ottawa 1, on a recent Saturday night, with a red-hot testimony of the power of God to save and keep from sin. The Sunday's meetings closed with three in the fountain. Adj. Taylor and Lieut. Dayton are in charge.—C. J. Mason.



A Waterway at Canton.

Giance at the World

CANADIAN.

The Sabbath Observance bill, introduced in the Legislative Council, has been amended.

A nugget has been found at Cobalt weighing 400 pounds, and estimated to contain 25 per cent. of silver. The Premier of Newfoundland is proposing a line of travel between the sale between Ireland and Newfoundland.

A blaze at Sault Ste. Marie destroyed the Municipal Buildings, the Public Library, and the fire hall. Loss, \$100,000.

Toronto newsdealers have decided not to risk the fine of \$200 for selling the city for those who sell papers Sunday.

The Carnegie Library in Vancouver has been robbed of a valuable collection of coins, many of them loaned.

A deputation from the Canadian Mining Institute waited upon the Government to oppose the proposed mining bill.

So large are the numbers of immigrants coming to Canada that it is feared that there is the greatest difficulty in securing berths.

Dr. Cronahyalekha, the Supreme Chief Ranger of the Indian Department of Foresters of Canada, died at Savannah, Ga., on March 2nd.

The Government has under consideration compulsory fire drill in the public schools and the placing of fire-garden children on the ground floor.

Dr. Fletcher reported to the Agricultural Commission at Ottawa that the San Jose scale has been exterminated in Niagara and British Columbia.

A potent pink pill man has been arrested on a charge of fraud. During last month it is said he had sold the public to the extent of \$1,500.

A plan for the adoption of old pensions in Canada will shortly be submitted by Sir Richard Cartwright for the consideration of the Senate.

The Montreal Street Railway Bill, introduced by the Government, has passed the Committee of the Legislative Council.

It has been brought on in the license inquiry in Toronto that of seven brewers composing the Toronto Brewers' Association four have advanced to seventy-eight hotels aggregating nearly \$500,000.

One of the finest tracts of land in the Northwest is said to be 200 miles wide and 600 miles long, lying between the north end of Winnipeg and the Athabasca River. It is heavily timbered, the soil is of the very best for agricultural purposes, and is strewn thick with lakes filled with fish of the furst.

FOREIGN.

A landslide in Algeria has crushed death eighty-five persons.

A cyclone completely destroyed the town of Washington, Ark.

The town of Hope, Arkansas, has been almost obliterated by a landslide.

Russian troops evacuated Kaliningrad in Manchuria, after occupying it since 1900.

The railways of the western coast have resolved on a strenuous campaign against two-cent fares.

The Moroccan authorities have completed preparations for an attack on the tribe that is harboring them.

The crater of Zolfatara, near Naples, which has long been a volcano, is pouring out dense black smoke.

The fighting between Chinese bandits and Russian troops north of Harbin, is causing apprehension in Petersburg.

A Liverpool agency that had been fined to 10 shillings for selling work on railways in Canada, was besieged with applicants.

The Chicago fast mail was delayed when passing through Frodo, N. H. Ten persons were injured, among them Mr. B. K. Hepburn, of Toronto, Ont.

Japanese officers and engineers have arrived in St. Petersburg to make arrangements for the junction of the Japanese railways.

Sketches of London Life. No. 9.

Poverty and Pathos of a Great City.



An Unfortunate Sister.

OR the poor ye have always with you," said Christ on one occasion to His disciples, and, judging by the reports of our officers, whose duties bring them into close contact with the poor, it seems that at the present time they are with us in greater numbers, and in more acute misery than ever.

Perhaps the class of workers who deal with the poorest of the poor are the scouts and the officers who feed homeless men at midnight with hot soup.

The term "Scouts" may need a word of explanation. During the winter months free soup is given away to crowds numbering, in some instances, 1,400 or more destitute men. During the summer, however, a process of selection is indulged in, and every night, when Big Ben of Westminster strikes the midnight hour, some half a dozen workers, termed Scouts, sally out into the streets and seek out men who may find themselves homeless by midnight at the first time.

Chronic Mouchers.

There are men who have sunk into a hopeless kind of existence, who desire nothing more than to get sufficient food to keep body and soul together. But there are others who have not yet lost hope, but who are on the streets, and, if not rescued, will speedily join the great army of chronic "mouchers." The Salvation Army searches for these men nightly. They are to be found not on the main thoroughfares, or where the destitute most do congregate. No, they saunter about alone in by-streets, waiting and longing for the dreadful night to pass away.

All sorts of men are encountered by the Scouts, who, by past experience, are well qualified to tell "who's who" on the darkest of nights. A Scout encountered a well-dressed man in Finsbury Square about two o'clock one morning. He had a weary almost manner, and the Scout, a young ex-bombay Atkins, felt somewhat diffident in speaking to him. At last he ventured to do so, and, in course of conversation, found out that this man had received a university education, but that he was homeless.

had not had anything to eat for eighteen hours. It was his first night on the streets. He gratefully accepted the offer of soup, and made his way to the Cheap Food Depot in Wych Street. Three Attempted Suicides.

One night a policeman told one of our officers there were three men in the station he had just left who had been taken out of the Thames that night and charged with attempted suicide. They each said they were out of work and desperate. It is the men who have not been long homeless, and thus has a measure of energy left, who endeavors to end his wretched existence. There is no doubt the invigorating soup and bread, together with the inspiring talk from the officers, have prevented many a despairing man from hurrying himself into the presence of his Maker.

The sections referred to are those whom the Scouts cannot supply with tickets. In order to prevent the soup depot being made into a haunt of the worthless, no destitute man receives more than three tickets. After the third night he must give place to those who have not been assisted before.

Speaking of the police, we must pay them tribute. They are really very kind to the homeless. One night a policeman came into our Wych Street Depot, bringing with him a man and a woman—they were both very clean and apparently respectable—and absolutely destitute. The woman was in a curious predicament. She had a wooden leg, and somehow the straps which fastened it had broken, so the policeman brought her to our Depot in order to get some string with which to make the wooden member secure. They got both string and soup.

We were told of another couple who had been reduced to terrible straits. Owing to the demolition of the building in which they lived they had been rendered homeless, as they had not been able to get another room sufficiently cheap. When they went out into the street homeless and penniless the old lady took with her soap, towels, and her comb; also her husband's clean collars and his shaving outfit. And in the cold, grey dawn, when few people were about, the old pair would indulge in personal cleanliness and perform their ablutions at a house-trough on the Thames Embankment. Surely cleanliness was never practised under more discouraging conditions.

Each night from 100 to 150 of the poorest of the people—the care with which they are selected being a guarantee of their deserving character—assemble at the depot and partake of

soup and bread, then they take part in a meeting held for their benefit, and whenever the crowded state of our Elevator Homes will admit it, the men are given a chance of earning their food and shelter, at the same time being able to look out for situations. This is a work of the most deserving character, and many a man has been saved for time and eternity by the timely aid of a basin of soup and words of kindly advice.

Helen's Story.

The women-officers who at midnight mingle with the unfortunates, and seek by loving words and friendly warnings to wean them from their evil courses, see many sad sights of human poverty and pathos. One night the officers, when patrolling the purlieus of Piccadilly, where gilded vice flaunts itself, came across a very sad case. It was that of a young girl about sixteen. She was ragged and thoroughly ill, and the story she told the officers when comfortably housed at the midnight Rescue Post was substantially as follows:—

She was born in a little Dorsetshire village, where she lived with her father, her mother having died when



Homeless by Night for the First Time.

she was quite small. When she reached young womanhood her father died also, and Helen was left alone in the world. She came into possession of a small sum of money, and went to live with a neighbor. Then it became borne in upon her that she must support herself, and, like many simple people, thought the best place for her to go to was London.

When she got to the great city she found no one would take her without a reference, and she lived in lodgings until her money was all spent. Then she was heartlessly turned into the streets, where she wandered friendless and homeless, quite ignorant of the pitfalls and snares that await the feet of the unwary in the brilliantly-lighted and bustling streets of the great Metropolis.

For an entire fortnight Helen wandered wearily about the streets without a place in which to sleep, or a home to where she could go. How she managed to keep alive during that terrible time she knows not, but when the officers met her, as we have already said, she was exhausted and ill, and her clothes were ragged and dirty.

Worse than Death.

The officers gave her food and put her to bed, then next day she was taken to a Rescue Home, from which, when she was fully restored to health, she was sent into a good situation, thankful to God and the Salvation Army that she had been saved from a fate worse than death.

The Women's Shelter at Hanbury



A Maternity Nurse at Work.

Street has accommodation for close on 300 women who are destitute by night. It is nearly always crowded, and sometimes when the old women go to Covent Garden Market at one, two, or three o'clock in the morning in order to shell peas or walnuts, or do some such work, there are other old women waiting outside to occupy the vacated bunks.

In the Women's Shelter.

A pathetic aspect of this work is that of the distressed working women who come to stay with us for a few days while their husbands search for work, their homes having been sold up. A mother and daughter of this class were with us for a week recently. They had tramped up from the country, bringing a sewing machine and some small family belongings with them—the home had been sold up—but these, the tools they used to earn their living when the father was out of work, they carried with them. The poor mother fainted away when she was inside the hall, but after a few days she and her daughter went on to join her husband and son, as the latter wrote saying he had at last the prospect of work!

But not all the poverty and pathos of a great city are to be seen by the glaring light of the street lamps. Behind the window curtains in suburban thoroughfares there are sights of poverty and suffering witnessed by our District Nurses that would move the most stony heart. It is bad enough when the wolf of hunger grapples with the strong man, but when women and tender children are gripped by the pangs of starvation it is ten times more pitiable.

Maternity Cases.

The District Nurses of the Salvation Army are brought into contact with



Personal Cleanliness Under Difficulties.

poverty at a peculiarly trying period in the household, and the prevailing lack of employment has brought terrible distress in many once comfortable homes at times when weekly wages and the comforts they would provide are most urgently needed. To what straits respectable people have been reduced the following cases show:—

A neatly-dressed man called at the Maternity Nurses' Home recently, as



"Scouting" at Midnight.

His wife required the assistance of one.

The Nurse found the poor woman in a most comfortable bed-room, spotlessly clean, but painfully devoid of furniture.

In the course of a conversation it came out that though the husband had such a neat exterior, he was literally without underclothing, having sold it to buy food for the children and what necessities he could for his wife.

He had been a foreman carpenter, but his late employer died last March, and he had not been able to get regular work since.

A Long Walk.

Another Nurse went to perform her ministrations and found the husband engaged in bathing the two boys, aged two and four years respectively. That day he had tramped thirteen miles to a place hoping to get work. He had been unsuccessful; his twenty-six-mile walk was in vain.

We are glad to say that assistance was given to these families, and situations were found for the husbands.

We have got together these facts for our readers in order to show the great poverty that exists, and how the Salvation Army is making efforts to relieve the misery. Help is urgently needed. We could do much more if we had the money.

THE POWER OF THE BLOOD...

Some Remarkable Experiments in Chemistry.

Some of the young converts at Springhill Mines are very bright, and it causes us to rejoice to see the lads testifying with earnest looks and words. One dear lad has undertaken to conduct a class in the Sunday School and is quite enthusiastic about it. At a recent meeting on Sunday night, while the Adjutant was still speaking, one dear woman and a lad came out, and two others followed in the prayer meeting.

A "chemical meeting" was held on Sunday night, which was very instructive. By the aid of a glass of pure water and some chemicals our officers were shown some great truths. The water represented man without sin, the chemicals represented sin, and without changing the color of the water, which represented man with will. Then a tiny drop of dark ink was added, and the water became black, showing how one touch of sin spoils the brightest life. A few drops from another bottle, representing the blood of Christ, changed the mixture was prepared in once the water remained clear, showing that the blood can keep us clean.

Many were convicted, and one backslider came for the cleansing. There are various counter-attractions in the town at present, and owing to the people being so long quarantined and shut away from all gaiety and exalted pleasures, there seems to be a frantic rush to all places of amusements, which seems to have thinned our congregations somewhat, but in the strength of God we mean to press the claims of God and the need of Salvation home to the people of this town.—A. Thompson.

**TERRITORIAL FINANCIAL
SPECIAL.**

Captain Tiller will Visit—Huntsville. — March 22, 24, 25; Burk's Falls, March, 26 and 27; Gravenhurst, March 28, 29; Perry Sound, Mar. 30, 31, April 1; Bracebridge, April 2, 3; North Bay, April 4, 5; Haileybury, April 6, 7, 8; Cobalt, April 9; New Liskeard, April 10, 11, 12; Sturgeon Falls, April 13, 14, 15; Sudbury, April 17, 18; Soo, Ont., April 19, 20, 21; 22, Mich., April 22, 23; North Bay, April 24, 25, 26; Orillia, April 26, 27, 28; Meaford, April 29, 30.

Northwest Province.—Capt. Davey.—
Fort William, March 23-25; Winnipeg,
March 27; Selkirk, March 28-31.

Be Sure to Ask the Officer to Save You a Town

MISCING.

[illegible]

6824. CARLTON, CHAS. W. S. -
Walkerton in 1870. When last
of was in Toronto, in 1875.
height 5ft. 9in., black hair,
At one time was working in
gulshene. News wanted.

5834. PETTERSEN, PETTER OLAV
VER. Age 28, Norwegian, dark
complexion, medium height, stone
Last heard of in Rennie, Minn. in Au-
gust, 1906. Was then with a Mr. Smith.
Wife anxious for news.

21. **5837. SOGAARD, THOR** **Thor**
Norwegian, light complexion.
Came to Canada in September, 1901.
last heard of in June, was then at
Kaministiquia, Ont. Mother very
ill.

5836. LARSEN, PEDER. Age 21.
Norwegian, dark hair, blue eyes, tall.
Easy heard of two and a half years ago.
Was then at Liscard, Ont. Most
anxious for news.

5835. LUND, JOHN CONRAD n
Age 27 years, Swede, dark complexion,
medium height, sailor. Last heard of
in 1904. Was then in Alaska

5818. BARNES, MRS. EMMA (nee Hawkey). Age 44. Grey hair. Blue eyes. Last heard of was living on Mutual St., Toronto. May be suffering from temporary insanity. News wanted.

(Second Insertion)

5809. CATER, ALFRED. Came to Canada in 1892. Aged 28 years, height 5ft. 9in., fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1904 at Fort Williams. Mother inquires.

5784. LaCLAIR, PETER. Aged 48 years, height 5ft. 8in., weight 160 lb., occupation laborer, dark brown hair, dark brown eyes. Been missing 2 years. Last known address, Pontiac, Mich., U.S.A.

5812. BAIRD, GEORGE. Single. In years of age, height 5ft. 6in., dark hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Scotch, has a slight hitch with his shoulder when walking. He is a laborer, and his last known address was c/o. Foley Bros., Freeburg St. Paul, Minn. Morse, Assn., Canada. His mother is anxious.

5807. HENRY, JOHN. Last heard of about four years ago at Valley Station, near Truro. May be at Bay of Islands, Newfoundland. Aged 31. News wanted.

5805. WILSON, ROBERT. Lb
Camington in 1858. Was then 15 year
old. Height 5ft. 7in.; fair complexion.
Last heard of at Nelson, R.I. ten
years ago. Mother is dead. Friends
would like to hear from him.

**FARM LANDS AND REAL ESTATE
ADVICE BUREAU**

Having received enquiries from revolutionists and others concerning the Lands (improved or otherwise) the Commissioner has decided to establish Agencies in connection with our Immigration Department, where it will be glad to receive correspondence from those desiring to purchase or sell. We hope in this way to give more information to our soldiers and English

Communications should be sent to
Brigadier Howell, James and John
Sts., Toronto, or to any of the following
Immigration Officers:
Creighton, Rupert Street, Vancouver
Hann, 439 Harris St., Vancouver
B.O.; Staff-Captain McMillan, Ottawa
ence St., London, Ont.; Staff-Captain
Creighton, Kingston, Ont.; Staff-Captain
Patterson, 16 Palace Hill, Montreal
P.Q.; or 26 University St., Montreal
P.Q.; Adj. Jennings, Box 47, New
Lx., N.B.; or 253 Prince William St.,
St. John, N.B.; Adj. W. J. Brown,
Brazoria, Texas.

Easter Tidings for Salvationists.

There is a sense in which Salvationists, in common with other people, like to feel they are in fashion. We enjoy the spirit of good-will and worship associated with the glorious season that reminds us of the most important feature of our religion. For gifts or for personal use we offer a few suggestions in the articles described on this page, which will be of interest to many of our comrades and friends.

We have just received a new shipment of

BONNETS AND HATS

at the usual prices. Now is the time to order while we have all sizes in stock. In a few weeks we shall have the usual run on these lines.

Also a Fine Line of

DRESS GOODS.

Samples and Prices sent on receipt of a card.

THE GENERAL IS HERE!

Which reminds us that the Book,

The Prophet of the Poor

Would make a very suitable present to a friend or a valuable acquisition to your Library.

PRICES, \$1.10 and \$1.60, postpaid.

DO YOU NEED A NEW CAP?

Now's the time to order.

We have a few Bandsmen's White Straw Caps. Order Quickly.

A NICE, HANDY BIBLE

With Name Printed in Gold, makes a very suitable Easter Gift, and is in evidence for years. The lines stated below were selected because of their convenient size for Officers or Soldiers, and those with Thumb Indexes are very useful where references and selecting lessons quickly is a consideration.

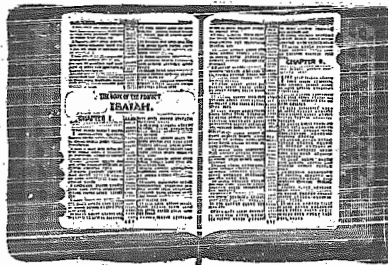
No. 324. "Ready Thumb Index." Just the right Bible to take to the meetings. The index will enable you to instantly turn to any book of the Old or New Testament. Can easily be carried in the pocket. Weight sixteen ounces **\$1.25**

Postage 3 cts.

With hams in gold on cover, 25 cts. extra.

No. 1938.—Twenty-five is all we have of this style, and when they are gone no more can be had, which applies to any of the lines quoted in this advertisement. This Bible is bound in fine Morocco, printed on India paper, flexible yapped edges, size 4½ x 6½, weight ten ounces. Price **\$1.75**

Postage 7 cts.



No. 324. "Ready Thumb Index" Bible.

No. 1938.—Silk sewn, leather lined, etc. In every respect a superior, handsome Bible. Bound in delicate dark brown Morocco. Price **\$2.50**

Postage 7 cts.

No. 1895.—We present to our customers an opportunity to secure a Bible that is really beautiful and among the best that skilled workmanship can produce. Bound in extra fine grained Morocco, silk sewn, and leather lined, printed on special India paper, containing twelve maps, list of Biblical names and index to Bible Atlas. Size 4½ x 6½, weight twelve ounces. Price **\$3.00**

Postage 7 cts.

Everyone should have one of the large-size Celluloid

Souvenir Badges at 10c. each.

PACKETS OF MOTTOES.

We are selling a large quantity of the \$10.00 for \$2.00 Packets of MOTTOES. Send in Your Order Now.

Musical Comrades will be glad to learn we have received a few splendid

English-Make Concertinas

32 Keys, Metal Top, Beautiful Tone, Rosewood Box. Splendid for Open-Air or Indoor Meetings. Only \$22.50.

A Cheap Line for Learners from \$2.50 up.

Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario.

THE GENERAL

in his **Canadian Campaign** will visit

WINNIPEG, SATURDAY, MARCH 23rd,

And will Conduct a Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Meeting in the S. A. Citadel at 7 p.m.

WINNIPEG, SUNDAY, MARCH 24th.

In the New Opera House. The General will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. At 3 p.m. the General will Lecture. Subject: "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

VANCOUVER, THURSDAY, MARCH 28th.

The General will Lecture at 8 p.m. in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, on "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

VANCOUVER, GOOD FRIDAY, MARCH 29th.

The General will Preach at 3 and 7 p.m. in the same Church.

NOTE.—Children with or without parents will not be admitted.

Salvation.

Tune.—Sweet Heaven (N.B.B. 274);
Large Song Book No. 107.

1 Oh, what amazing words of grace
Are in the Gospel found!
Suited to every sinner's case
Who hears the joyful sound.

Chorus.

Oh, trust Him: oh, trust Him: He will
Thee save!
I love Thee shalt share, and He'll
Take thee where
Thou shalt lean upon the Saviour's
breast.

For, sinful, thirsting, fainting souls
Are freely welcome here;
Salvation like a river rolls
Abundant, free, and clear.

Millions of sinners vile as you
Have here found life and peace;
Come, then, and prove its virtues too,
And drink, adore, and bless.

Tune.—Death is Coming (N.B.B. 131).

2 Hark, the voice of mercy ringing—
Seek salvation now!
Jesus died, your pardon bringing.
Seek salvation now.

Time is flying, souls are dying,
Seek salvation now.
Christ rejecters lost are crying,
Seek salvation now.

Let this burning truth remind you—
Sin will find you out,
Trifle not, strong fetters bind you,
Sin will find you out.

Sin will track you down, and ruin,
Everlasting, cure,
Is the doom that Christless sinners
Shall for sin endure.

Testimony.

Tune.—Oh, That's the Place (N.B.B. 263).

3 Jesus is my Saviour, this I know,
He has given peace to my heart;
When my soul was burdened, filled
With woe,
Seeking from my sin to part,

Songs for All Meetings.

Graciously He heard me when I
prayed,
Drew me to His riven side,
There by faith I washed, and so was
saved,
His blood was there applied.

Chorus.

Oh, that's the place where I love to be.

There I came to Jesus, bound and sad,
Liberty I claimed from my sin;
Readily He gave it, and, oh, so glad
Was my heart then made by Him!
Fetters which have bound me He de-
stroyed,

Blessed is the spot to me
Where I am to thank Him, over-
joyed
To find my soul was free!

Tunes.—Nottingham (N.B.B. 85); In-
nocents (N.B.B. 89).

4 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King;
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Holiness.

Tune.—Lord, I Make a Full (N.B.B. 249); Song Book No. 445.

5 Lord, I make a full surrender,
All I have I yield to Thee;
For Thy love, so great and tender,
Asks the gift of me.
Lord, I bring my whole affection,
Claim it, take it for Thine own;

Safely kept by Thy protection,
Fixed on Thee alone.

Chorus.

Glorify, glory, hallelujah!

Lord, my all I here present Thee
Gladly, now no longer mine;
Let no evil thing prevent me
Blending it with Thine.
Lord, my life I lay before Thee,
Hear this hour the sacred vow!
All Thine can I now restore Thee,
Thine for ever now.

Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought me
Thus my will to Thee to give!
For the blood of Christ has bought me,
And by faith I live.
Show Thyself, O God of power,
My unchanging, loving Friend;
Keep me still, in death's glad hour,
Faith in sight shall end.

Tunes.—Not My Own (B.B. 52); Room
for Jesus (N.B.B. 155).

6 Not my own, but saved by Jesus
Who redeemed me by His blood;
Gladly I accept the message,
I belong to Christ the Lord.

Chorus.

Not my own, oh, no!

Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,
I, believing, trust my soul;
Everything to Him committed,
While eternal ages roll.

Not my own, my time, my talents,
Freely all to Christ I bring,
To be used in joyful service
For the glory of my King.

Not my own, the Lord accepts me,
One among the ransomed throng,
Who in heaven shall see His glory,
And to Jesus Christ bring.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

Will visit London, Sat., Sun., Mon.,
May 4, 5, 6.

HEADQUARTERS SPECIALS.

LIEUT.-COLONEL and MRS. GASKIN, Montreal 1, Good Friday to Easter Monday.

BRIGADIER BOND, Ligar St., Good Friday; Peterboro, Easter Sunday.

BRIGADIER and MRS. SOUTHAIR, Temple, Toronto, Good Friday, and Easter Sunday.

BRIGADIER COLLIER, Hamilton 1, Easter Sunday.

MAJOR MORRIS and CAPTS. MAR DALL and PUGMIRE, Galt, Easter Sunday.

MAJOR SIMCO, Guelph, Easter Sunday.

STAFF-CAPT. and MRS. MILLER, Yorkville, Good Friday; Brantford, Easter Sunday.

STAFF-CAPT. ATTWELL and CAPT. HEBERDEN, Lager St., Easter Sunday.

ADJUT. WILLIAMS, Toronto Junction, Easter Sunday.

ADJUT. and MRS. GILLAM, Esther St., Good Friday; Newmarket, Easter Sunday.

ADJUT. GAYE, Yorkville, Easter Sunday.

ENSIGN DeGOW, Galt, Easter Sunday.

CAPT. and MRS. HANAGAN, Ethel St., Easter Sunday.

WANTED!—STENOGRAPHERS.

There are a few vacancies at Headquarters, Toronto, for young people who are qualified Shorthand and Typists; also for improvers who have not become thoroughly competent. Young people of either sex, children of officers or soldiers, are at liberty to apply. Write to the Chief Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

The excellent panoramic view we reproduce on our centre pages is from the Freeland studio, Yonge St. This firm has a splendid lithograph in its colors, on plate paper, 2x3 in., 10 cents.